Ypsilanti Commercial.

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CONFESSIONS of a VICTIM

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For the COMMERCIAL.

Literary Societies vs. Readings.

The published reports of the public exercises of the numerous societies at the Normal School, suggest the question "Do these societies benefit their members sufficiently to compensate for the time given to the societies?" The advantages claimed for literary societies is practice in speaking. Now in reference to this point, Whately says:

"When young men's minds are in an immature state, and their knowledge scanty, crude, and ill arranged, if they are prematurely hurried into a habit of fluent elocution, they are likely to retain through life a careless facility of pouring forth ill-digested thoughts in well-turned phrases, and an aversion to cautious reflection. For when a man has acquired a habit of ready extemporaneous speaking which consists of thinking extempore, both his indolence and self-consciousness will indispose him for the toil of carefully preparing his matter. * * * On the other hand, a want of readiness of expression, in a man of well-disciplined mind, who has attentively studied his subject, is a fault much more curable by practice, even late in life, than the opposite. * * To return to the practical question respecting Debating Societies, it would appear, on balancing together what can be said for and against them, that the advantages they hold out, though neither unreal nor inconsiderable, are not unattended by considerable dangers, which should be very carefully guarded against. lest more evil than good should be the result."

Now whether the minds of Normal students are in an immature state is to the readers of the reports of the public exercises to judge; and if one cares to see the narrowness of the groove in which student thought runs, he has but to compare the subjects of orations and essays, in one year with those of one or two former years.

For the Normal Lyceum we have only praise. It has always been a credit to its members and the school. With the numerous off-shoots such is not the case; and we maintain that the time spent in them could be used in a way which would give the Normal student more knowledge and culture than he is now likely to gain.

The trouble with learning the languages, both ancient and modern, is that one is so wearied with grammar and lexicon, that he cannot enjoy the beauty of the masterpeices he reads. And again, one cannot become acquainted with more than one or two languages besides his own. Now, there is a way by which any Normal student can become acquainted with the masterpeices of the Latin, Greek, French, German and English languages; and that way is by afternoon or evening readings given by the teachers in the several departments. Suppose that two or three times a week some teacher should translate into English (or read if the work be written in English) some selection by one of the best authors; suppose that Prof. Vroman should read a book of the Æneid, or one of the Odyssey; suppose that Mr. Lodeman should read a play of Moliere, a fable of La Fontaine, a selection from Schiller's Wallenstein, or from Gœthe's Faust. Another evening could be devoted to a reading from Shakspeare, by Mr. Estabrook, and still another to a story from Chaneer's Canterbury Tales, by Miss Cutcheon.

These readings would require some extra work on the part of the instructors; but we think the plan a feasible one, and it requires but little reflection to decide that a knowledge of the ancient and modern classics is of more real benefit to a man or woman than is all the practice in speaking or writing which the minor societies give.

C. M.

THERE is a newsboy in San Francisco, James Handly by name, who is rapidly acquiring a fortune by the sale of papers. He is but fourteen years old, yet owns two houses and several building lots on Telegraph Hill. He recently built a third house there for $,1800 and sold it to his brother for $2,200. The brother, also a newsboy, sold it again for $3,100. Jimmy aspires to a profession, and attend the Lindon School, where he stands high in his class.

Education and Normal Schools.

Michigan is not the only State in which the friends of the normal schools have to fight for appropriations. The subject having come before the Massachusetts legislature, the Boston *Advertiser* puts forth the following powerful plea for the maintenance of these schools. The argument is both powerful and conclusive, and it applies to Michigan as well as to Massachusetts.

"Why should normal schools be supported by the State any more than other professional schools?"

The belief that universal education is the only sure foundation for a republican form of government is so general in this Commonwealth that its expression is a mere truism. The statute book bears the people's indorsement of it in the section which makes school attendance obligatory between the ages of six and fourteen. All intelligent people believe that the stability of our government in the past is due to the general diffusion of education, and that what is now shaking its foundations is the large influx of ignorant foreigners whose vote does not express the judgment of intelligence, but is subject to the arts of demagogism or is sold for a price. The public schools were established for the purpose of making intelligent citizens, and attendance on them is enforced because the safety of the State demands it. It is only on the plea of self preservation that a government has a right to interfere to such an extent with the liberty of its subjects. Linked with this right is the duty of providing suitable schools. The creation and maintenance of these schools is provided for by statute, though to each town is delegated the power to elect its school officers and arrange all the details, and to each is given for its assistance and encouragement its legal proportion of the school fund devoted to that purpose.

Now the question arises, "Is it the duty of the State to make these schools free?" The answer certainly is easy—that it is the duty of the State to do what will make the best citizens, as that is the object of the schools. But whether schools wholly or partly free are in the long run best for that purpose, is a question upon which thoughtful and candid people hold widely different views. Some favor complete free education without limit or qualification. Others say that the primary and grammar schools, those on which attendance is obligatory, and in which are taught those things essential to good citizenship,—the English language, arithmetic, geography, United States history, the rudiments of natural science, drawing and singing,—should be entirely free to all; the best possible buildings, books, apparatus and teachers provided for them, and every effort made to have them absolutely perfect; but that free high schools are unwise and unjust—unwise, because as the studies there pursued are not essential to good citizenship, the State has no occasion to provide them; because free schools, without compulsory attendance as a condition, have the character of alms; because education which costs nothing is not duly valued; and because in their support the many are taxed to furnish educational luxuries for the few.

Normal schools, however, are a necessary part of compulsory education. The State which compels its children to attend school is bound to furnish the best possible schools for them. The best schools mean the best teachers; and the best teachers, given the equal natural ability, are trained teachers. Any person who disputes this position must also argue against educated doctors, ministers and lawyers, and in favor of unskilled labor in general. There are many most excellent teachers who are self-made, who have won all their excellence by their own experience; we see them all about us, and we honor them as they deserve. But had they begun from the vantage-ground of a professional education, trained in the details of their work, knowing that certain methods had been tried and proved poor, and that other certain methods had been tried and found good, what wearisome experiments would it not have saved them and their first pupils!

If every astronomer had to discover for himself Kepler's laws and the law of gravitation, what progress could be made in astronomy? If every young doctor were obliged to study out for himself the symptoms of disease and the properties of remedies, how many precious lives would be sacrificed! In all education, professional and general, we profit by the experience of others,—civilization itself is but the accumulated experience of past ages, and a normal school training, in so far as it is true to its principles, gives to its recipients just this advantage, and those teachers who have never studied their profession suffer loss and their pupils suffer with them.

THE man who reports failures of fruit crops does not appear to be attending to his business.

CHANDLER, another of Grant's rich men, prances around town as happy, he says, as a boy out of school. Whatever may be said of "Old Zach.," as he is affectionately called, no one charges him with ever having used his official position to make money. He was an excellent Secretary of the Interior, lopping off many useless expenditures, and in fact making quite a reformer of himself. The department needed renovating, and Zach administered it with an unsparing hand.—*H. V. Redfield's Washington Letters.*

A GOOD story is told about the cordial relations which exist between the two Massachusetts Senators and the new Cabinet. The two were joking each other one night, when Dawes, the senior Senator, turning to his colleague, said, laughingly: "I have made up my mind, Mr. Hoar, to send all applicants for office to you. Everybody knows that you are related to Evarts, and that Devens is your law partner." Both statements are facts, and the laugh was at Hoar's expense, until he adroitly turned it by retorting: "That won't do, Mr. Dawes, for all the world shall know that you and Devens were law students in the same office and are old cronies," which also is true.

THE LABORATORY DEFALCATION.—Another stage has been reached in the Laboratory defalcation troubles. The joint Senate and House University Committee made a unanimous report on Tuesday, giving in detail, and at great length the processes and result of their investigations, coupled with their conclusions. The committee find Dr. Rose innocent of witholding any laboratory funds, hold Dr. Douglas equitably and legally responsible for the whole deficiency, $5,797,17, and haul the Regents over the coals for neglect of duty. The conclusions were not expected, but would have been more generally acceptable, and concurred in, had not the committee, criticisms of Dr. Douglas, shown such intense partisanship as to materially impair the force of their reasonings. —*Lansing Republican.*

SLANDER—Never use a ladie's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in mixed company. Never make assertions about her that you think untrue, allusions that she, herself, would blush to hear. When you meet with men who do not hesitate to use a woman's name in a reckless manner, shun them; they are the very worst members of a community; men lost to every sense of honor, every feeliny of humanity. Many a good and worthy woman's character has been forever ruined, and her heart broken, by a lie manufactured by some villain, and repeated where it should not have been, and in the presence of those whose little judgment could not deter them from proclaiming the foul and bragging report. A slander is soon propagated, and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will fly on the wings of the wind, and magnify as they circulate, until, a monstrous weight crushes the unconscious victim. Respect the name of woman. Your mother and sister are women, and as you would have their fair name untarnished, and their lives embittered by the slander biter's tongue, heed the ill your own word may bring upon the mother, the sister, or the wife or some fellow creature,

A furious snow-storm on Sunday made the attendance at the Tabernacle thin, though three thousand for the morning, five thousand for the afternoon, and six thousand for the evening. would not, under ordinary circumstances, be called small congregations. Mr. Moody's address in the morning was upon Perseverance; and, in illustration of his subject, he told of his own efforts to secure for his Sabbath school in Chicago the children of a man whom he described as an infidel of the rankest type. He went to see him, and ask him to send his children, and the man said he would rather have them harlots and drunkards than Christians. He went the second time, and the man ordered him out. He persisted, and went the third time, found the man in better humor, and obtained a promise that he would read the New Testament if Mr. Moody would read Paine's "Age of Reason." Again he went to see him to urge him to go the church, whereupon the man invited him to his saloon to preach, provided his friends might have a chance to talk a little. It was arranged that the infidels should have forty-five minutes, and Mr. Moody should have fifteen at the close. They filled their time, none of them agreeing with the rest, when Mr. Moody's turn came. Saying he always commenced his meetings with prayer, he asked a little Chtistian boy, whom he had brought with him, to pray. The prayer was simple, earnest and so touching that at its close there were few dry eyes in the room, and, after a few remarks, the man came up to him and said: "You can have my children." The oldest of the sons was soon converted, and became a useful Christian. "I believe," said Mr. Moody, "that if we will lay ourselves out to reach these men, there is not a man in all Boston but that can be reached."—*N. Y. Observer.*

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, APRIL 14, 1877.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

At a convention of passenger and ticket agents at Grand Rapids on the 5th inst. all the railroads of the State were represented. An organization was effected by the adoption of a constitution and by-laws. The convention discussed excursion rates for the coming year, but nothing definite was arrived at. A request of the commercial travelers for reduced rates of transit was taken into considnration, but not acted upon. The convention adjourned to meet at Detroit on the first Thursday in May.

The meeting of the State conference of the Michigan Unitarians convened at Ann Arbor. The organization of the session was completed on the first day, and on the second day after the devotional exercises, a letter was read from President Angell asking the delegates to visit the university. The invitation was accepted. The churches then made their reports through their delegates. These documents show that the churches of this denomination in this State are in a very healthy condition in all respects.

The late snow was a great protection to the wheat crop, which now looks very promising.

Fruit-growers report the peach-buds safe thus far, no injury whatever having been sustained by the extreme cold winter. The prospects for all other varieties of fruit are also good.

John P. Hoyt, of Michigan, has been appointed Governor of the Territory of Arizona.

R. A. Beal has been fined $100 for contempt of court in his publications pending the decisions in the Douglas matter. The demurrer of Rose and Beal to the bill of complaint in the case of the Regents vs. Rose and Douglass, is overruled.

Parties are being organized at several points throughout the State for the Black Hills.

The salt product of Michigan during the month of March was 53,775 barrels.

It is known that the Republicans carried the State at the late election, but nobody can give the majority. The official canvass must tell it.

A skeleton found in the woods near Benton Harbor, has been recognized as the remains of Henry Hull, who has been missing since the fall of 1875. He is recognized by some pocket pieces and his shoes. An examination of the bones shows the breast bone to have been cut with some sharp instrument. The general supposition is that he was murdered. Hull generally carried large sums of money on his person.

Milton G. Proctor, a merchant at Wayne, died from injuries received while attempting to get aboard a moving railroad train.

Tekins & Crone have thrown up the cooper contract at the State prison. The late fire so embarrassed them as to compel them to take this step.

A red ribbon club of 400 members was organized at Charlotte by Dr. Reynolds last Friday evening.

Chemical works have been started at Flint to collect and utilize the smoke and gas escaping from charcoal pits. Ascetic acid, wood alcohol, creosote and asphaltum are manufactured.

Foster Barnard, eighty-two years of age, was killed at Hillsdale while walking on the railroad track.

Beal will appeal his contempt case to the Supreme Court.

Johnathan B. Tuttle, Democrat, of Alpena, was elected Judge of the Twenty-third Judicial Circuit.

Last August S. B. W. Covell, the bookkeeper of the Sault Ste. Maria Canal office, disappeared and money to the amount of $1200 was missing. It was said at the time that Covell jumped into Lake Huron from the deck of a steamer. The other day he was arrested in Detroit. Upon being questioned as to the manner of his escape from the steamer and his subsequent whereabouts, Covell stated that he had, since his flight, been in New York city, but refused to give any details of the way in which he gained his liberty, only remarking that "he did not wet his feet" when he left the vessel. He will soon be removed to Sault Ste. Marie for judicial examination, and then—time will complete the story.

On Monday night, the house and barn of Mr. Angett, in the township of Rives, was destroyed by fire. The family barely escaped. Nothing was saved. Loss, $4,000; insurance, $2,500.

J. H. McLaughlin defeated "Prof." Bauer in a wrestling match at Whitney's Opera House Tuesday evening.

William Mackemer, a farmer living about five or six miles south of White Pigeon, came to his death in a terrible manner Saturday night. He started for home rather late in the evening, being somewhat the worse for strong drink. On his way home he fell partially out of his buggy so that his head came between the buggy and front wheel. When found near home one side of his head was mangled terribly by contact with the spokes of the buggy wheel.

On the morning of the 10th inst., a passenger on the Pacific express, bound west on the Michigan Central Railroad, had his pocket picked of $65 near Kalamazoo. Just before reaching Kalamazoo the pickpocket made his escape by jumping from the cars. The man who lost the money grabbed him as he jumped from the platform, but the thief jumped out of the coat leaving it in the possession of the gentleman.

Mr. E. P. Lott, the old Treasurer of Escanaba, is short $3,400 of the school, library, highway and general fund, which he says was stolen from him while in Chicago about a month ago.

1,.24 tons of copper was taken from the Calumet and Hecla mine in the month of March.

A strike occurred at Berkey & Gay's furniture manufactory, in Grand Rapids, on Monday. The cause of the strike is two-fold: dissatisfaction with the foreman and a demand for an advance in wages. The company had been cutting down wages until first-class workmen received but $1.25 per day, while many inferior workmen received but 50 cents per day. The men demanded either an increase of wages or the dismissal of the offending foreman. The company utterly refuse to accede to the demands of the strikers, and are experiencing difficulty in securing new men at such low wages. The strikers are receiving assistance from their brother workmen and are determined to hold out.

GENERAL NEWS.

A fearful tragedy occurred in the office of Messrs. Jewitt, 182 Front street, white lead manufacturers, when a bomb shell exploded, instantly killing Geo. W. Jewitt of Port Richmond, Staten Island, the head of the firm, and his son, John Jewitt. Orville D. Jewitt, a relative and also a member of the firm, had his left hand shattered and suffered internal injuries. Joseph A. Dean, of Orange, N. J., had his knee-pan fractured and suffered internal injuries. Both Mr. Dean and O.D. Jewitt refuse to make any statement of the particulars of the terrible affair. Pistols and a large dagger were found among the trio. The explosion occurred in the office on the second floor. The windows are blown out, soot two inches deep is on the floor and the office furniture is powdered to bits. Pieces of bombshell are in the room. The pistols and dagger are at the police station. The body of Jewitt lies in his private office fronting on Burling Slip. The corpse and carpet are bathed in gore. His face was all blackened with soot and his hands were coal black.

The Times says that a diobolical crime was perpetrated. Orville D. Jewitt was admitted to the firm of which his father, when alive, was a member, six or seven years ago, simply because of that relationship. He has been somewhat wild and paid little attention to the business, which seems not to have been to his taste. He had been absent the past winter, yachting, at Bermuda, and on his return recently expressed a desire to withdraw from the firm. His partners did not wish to make any change in the business and opposed his retiring, but he persisted in the determination, and finally became so disagreeable that they conceded his request, and agreed to pay him $200,000 for his interest. The necessary papers were drawn up, and were to have been signed. Young Jewitt, probably crazed with liquor, came to the office, armed with a hand grenade, a pistol and a dirk. Some angry words passed and he pulled the grenade from his pocket and threw it on the floor. The explosion followed, the uncle was killed, his own legs broken, and he received three terrible wounds in the abdomen. He then drew the pistol and attemped to shoot himself through the head, but his aim was ineffective. He died in the hospital.

Another account says that young Jewitt was insane.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued the forty-fifth call for the redemption of 5 20 bonds of '65. May and November. The call is for $10,000,000, of which $9,500,000 are coupon and $500,000 registered. Principal and interest is to be paid at the Treasury on and after the 5th of July next, interest to cease on that day.

Packard of Louisiana has published an open letter calling on the President for the retention of troops to sustain his State Government.

The Chico (Cal.) murderers of Chinamen have been indicted.

The Louisiana Commission organized at New Orleans on Friday, by electing Judge Lawrance Chairman and General Hawley Secretary. On the same day meetings of both political parties were held, and claims to the Governorship of the State were made with great earnestness.

Oakey Hall, the missing Tammany ring thief, turns up in London utterly broken down in body, mind and purpose. It is thought that he left secretly that his family might collect an insurance policy of $60,000 on his life.

The managers of the New York Central, Erie, Pennsylvania, and Baltimore and Ohio Railroads have agreed to advance rates for special limited tickets to the following figures: From New York to Cleveland, $11; Detroit, $13; Toledo, $14.25; Chicago, $20; St. Louis, $24; Kansas City, $35; Indianapolis, $19; Cincinnati, $15. From Albany $1 less than from New York, and from Boston by all reutes $1 more than from New York. The same figures will also be adopted Eastbound.

Revenue officers have seized a quantity of whisky shipped to San Francisco by Shuefldt & Co., Chicago, on suspicion of crookedness.

The factory of the American Knife Company, at Northfield, Conn., burned on Saturday. Loss not given. One hundred hands are thrown out of employment.

The Supreme Court in the Centennial appropriation case has decided that the $1,500,000 appropriated by Congress shall be returned to the Government before any dividends are paid to stockholders.

National Bank Redemption Agency:

Under the provisions of the Treasury Department, circular No 43, of March 23, 1877, relative to the manner in which subsidiary silver coin may be obtained in exchange for currency, the Treasurer of the United States and Redemption Agent will cause to be forwarded from some mint of the United States, the expense of transportation to be paid by the mint, to any point in the United States reached through established express lines by continuous railways or steamboat communication, subsidiary coin in return for national bank notes forwarded to him for redemption, in sums of $1,000 or any multiple thereof not exceeding $10,000.

(Signed.) A. U. WYMAN,
Treasurer of the United States and Redemption Agent.

The Diaz disaffection is spreading throughout Mexico, and a spirit of revolt is manifest in the army. Many of the troops have already pronounced for Lerdo.

The presidents of the various trunk lines of railway have finally succeeded in establishing a satisfactory through freight tariff.

O'Leary defeated Weston in the walking match at Islington, completing his 500 miles Saturday noon, Weston being twenty-two miles behind.

The Nebraska Legislature has authorized a grasshopper war. Road supervisors throughout the State are authorized to order out all the voters in their respective precincts to do twelve days' work each, in killing grasshoppers, for which each person is to be paid two dollars a day in county warrants. Besides this, grasshopper "war clubs" are generally forming throughout the State.

A great religious revival is taking place in Toronto, under the Rev. Mr Rainsford, of the English church. He is said to be not an orator, but an earnest speaker and a very handsome man.

The United States troops were withdrawn from the State House at Columbia, S. C., on Tuesday. Chamberlain retires from the contest for the Governorship and Wade Hampton has undisputed possession.

Intense excitement prevails in Orange township, Delaware county, O., over the mysterious disappearance of Martin Havens, a boy aged seven years, from his father's house last Sunday morning. When last seen the child was in company with Edward Booker, a colored man employed on Havens' farm. Two days have now been spent looking for the missing one; but up to this time no trace has been discovered of either the boy or the colored man in whose company he was last seen walking about the home-farm.

The San Francisco papers give the names of the eleven persons arrested at Chico for being engaged in the late murdur of Chinamen, and for sending threatening messages to citizens. They also print the statements made by E. E. Conway and Thomas W. Stainbrook, held for murder, and of Henry C. Wright, held as accessory to murder and for arson. The object of the attack on the Chinamen was to rob them of their money, as it was reported that they had a considerable amount. The prisoners also confess to other crimes committed during the winter.

Nicholas Stander, of Chicago, was found dead in his bath-tub on Tuesday, and on Wednesday his son-in-law, C. Rosenberg, suicided by shooting himself through the head.

The Louisiana Commission is actively at work, receiving delegations, interviewing officials, and inquiring into the situation of affairs.

A terrible storm raged on the south Atlantic coast Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

A causeless panic in Wall street on Wednesday led to a number of suspensions.

By direction of the President, the Secretary of War has ordered that the United States troops now in garrison in Alaska be withdrawn, and the Territory turned ever to the control of the Treasury Department.

By the explosion of a gasoline lamp at East New York, Mrs. Chas. Davis was burned to death, her daughter Estella, aged eight, fatally scorched, and two other children and three neighbors who attempted to extinguish the flames, seriously injured.

An attempt to break down Lee's confession has signally failed.

Michigan Legislature.

APRIL 5.—In the Senate, House bill No. 259, incorporating Tekonsha, was passed, and given immediate effect.

The following bills were passed:

Senate bill No 38, in relation to voluntary assignments and to compel assignees to give security.

House bill No. 245, for the relief of W. Fohey.

Senate bill No. 184, making appropriations for the Asylum for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind for 1877 and 1878.

Senate bill No. 56, for the government of the Ionia House of Correction.

House joint resolution No. 17, authorizing certain lands to be sold to John Heaphy for $1 25 per acre. Immediate effect.

Senate bill No. 150, amending laws relative to the powers and duties of boards of supervisors.

Senate bill 173, making appropriations for the State Public School.

In the House the following were read a third time and passed:

House bill No. 145, providing for teachers' institutes, by a vote of 56 to 20.

House bill, general order, No. 42, relative to county officers, was lost by a vote of 33 to 35, and was subsequently recommitted to the Committee on State Affairs.

House bill, general order No. 297, amending compiler's section 5057, relative to the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court in chancery.

APRIL 6.—The Senate passed House bill No. 485, amending the charter of Spring Lake.

Concurrent resolution to employ Allen Bours as compiler of the Legislative Manual for the Legislature of 1879.

House bill No. 51, appropriating $17,-300 for the current expenses of the State Normal School.

In the House, the following were passed: Senate bill No. 160, revising the city charter of Coldwater. Senate joint resolution No. 16, providing for the collection of any specific tax due the State from the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad Company. Senate bill No. 135, incorporating the public library of Bay City. House joint resolution No. 52, extending the time for the completion of the Marquette, Houghton and Ontonagon Railroad. House joint resolution, authorizing the auditor general to correct certain certificates of tax sales issued to Merritt H. Waterman in Wayne county. House joint resolution No. 18, authorizing the issuing of a patent to Thomas Burns, of St. Clair county, on a primary school land certificate. House joint resolution No. 26, requiring the commissioner of the land office and auditor general to give $25,000 bonds, was so amended as to apply also to the secretary of State and State treasurer, and passed. House joint resolution No. 21, authorizing the board of auditors to dispose of surplus copies of the session laws, etc. House bill No. 117, for more effectually preventing cruelty to animals, was amended and passed to third reading

APRIL 9.—The proceedings of both Houses were confined to sessions in Committee of the Whole, on account of a slim attendance of members.

APRIL 10.—The Governor sent to each House a special message, treating of the State-taxes returned uncollected, and recommending a thorough revision of the tax laws.

In the Senate, the following bills were read a third time and passed:

Senate bill No. 159, amending section 4,208, relative to mortgages.

Senate manuscript joint resolution, authorizing a settlement with Crane & Filkins, prison contractors.

Senate joint resolution No. 3, submitting an amendment to the constitution relative to the salaries of judges; yeas, 22; nays, 6.

Senate bill No. 113, amending laws of 1875, concerning village assessments.

Senate bill No. 108, amending section 1,741 of the Compiled Laws, relating to the sale of cemetery grounds.

Senate bill No. 188, appropriating money to the State Reform School.

Senate bill No. 191, amending section 1,290 of the Compiled Laws, concerning encroachments upon highways.

Senate bill No. 199, amending section 1,673 of the Compiled Laws, relative to interest on contracts.

Senate bill No. 205, relative to deeds imperfectly acknowledged.

Senate bill No. 189, amending section 5519, regulating proceedings by attachment against foreign corporations.

House bill No. 73, amending section 4548, relative to notices of sale by executors.

House bill No. 82, amending section 5344, relative to the adjournment of civil cases in justices' courts.

Senate bill No. 187, amending the law relating to the duties of coroners.

Senate bill No. 206, amending section 167, Compiled Laws, concerning the registration of voters.

Senate bill No. 42, amending section 6567, Compiled Laws, concerning the surrender of corporate rights.

Heuse bill No. 78, amending the laws about wolves.

House bill No. 219, relating to the Alpena School District.

Senate bill No. 211, defining the terms of officers appointed by the Governor.

House bill No. 86, amending charter of Owosso; House bill No. 137, incorporating reform temperance societies; House bill No. 49, relating to notices given to foreign consuls; House joint resolution No. 9, and House joint resolution No. 15, asking Congress to improve the harbors at Menominee and Thunder Bay River.

The auditor general reported the indebtedness of the counties to the State after the settlement of 1876. The amount aggregates $274,901 45.

In the House the following bills were passed:

House bill No. 264, relative to suits by joint workmen.

House manuscript bill No. 67, to detach Barry county from the Twentieth and attach it to the Seventeenth Judicial Circuit.

The House went into committee of the whole on the special order, and considered House bill general order No. 271, for the prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. The committee arose, the bill was placed on its immediate passage, and lost by a vote of 29 to 62.

In the afternoon the standing commitee on the University made report on the salaries, services, etc., of the professors of the University. The report and accompanying documents were accepted and ordered printed in the journal.

APRIL 11.—In the Senate, the following were read a third time and passed:

Senate bill No. 213, providing for the appointment of a State trespass agent.

Senate bill No. 204, for the punishment of criminal offenses by convicts.

House bill No. 145, relative to teachers' institutes.

Senate bill No. 124, organizing the Twenty-third Judicial Circuit, failed to pass, the yeas being 12 and nays 17.

In the House, the following House bills, returned from the Senate with amendments, were concurred in: No. 49, amending the act requiring judges of probate to give notice to foreign consuls. No. 109, amending the act for regulating the attachment of unorganized territory to organized counties. No. 137, providing for the incorporation of reform club temperance societies. No. 32, amending the law relating to the surrender of corporate rights.

Senate joint resolution authorizing the State Prison inspectors to settle with Robert L. Crane and H. G. Filkins, contractors, was discussed as to its constitutionality and its merits, and lost by a vote of 39 to 50, and a motion to reconsider was laid on the table.

The House passed the entire afternoon in committee of the whole, Speaker *pro tem.* Hamilton in the chair, in the discussion of that section of House bill No. 172, (the liquor tax bill) providing for a special tax on ale, beer, etc., manufactured outside this State and brought here for sale. At a quarter to six the committee arose, and the House granted leave to sit again on the same bill, and adjourned.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The following is the full text of the protocol: The powers who commonly undertook the pacification of the East, and therefore participated in the conference, recognize that the surest means of obtaining that object before all is to maintain the agreement established and jointly to affirm afresh the common interest they take in the improvement of the condition of the Christians, and reforms in Bosnia, Herzegovina and Bulgaria, which the Porte accepted on condition of itself carrying them into execution. They take cognizance of the treaty of peace with Servia. Regarding Montenegro the powers considered the rectification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Bojana desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of their common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand, with the least possible delay, the reforms necessary for the tranquility and well-being of the powers, the conditions of which were discussed at the conference. They recognize that the Porte has declared itself ready to realize an important portion of them, and they take cognizance especially of the circular of the Porte of February 13, 1876, and of the declarations made by the Ottoman Government during the conference and since, through its representatives.

In view of these good intentions on the part of the Porte, and of its evident intent to carry them immediately into effect, the powers believe they have grounds for hoping that the Porte will profit by the present lull to apply energetically such measurers as will cause that effective improvement in the condition of the Christian population which is unanimously called for, as indispensable to the tranquility of Europe, and that having once entered on the path it will understand that it concerns its honor as well as its interests to persevere in it loyally and efficaciously. The powers propose to watch carefully, by means of their representatives at Constantinople, and their local agents, the manner in which the promises of the Ottoman Government are carried into effect. If their hopes should once more be disappointed, and if the condition of the Christian subjects of the Sultan should not be improved in a manner to prevent a return of the complications which periodically disturb the peace of the East, they think it right to declare that such a state of affairs would be incompatible with their interests and those of Europe in general. In such case they reserve to themselves to consider in common as to the means which they may deem best fitted to secure the well-being of the Christian population and the interests of general peace.

Done at London, March 31, 1877.

(Signed) MUNSTER,
BEUST,
D'HARCOURT,
DERBY,
MENABREA,
SCHOUVALOFF.

QUALIFYING DECLARATIONS.

To the protocol are appended the minutes of a meeting held at the Foreign Office March 31. Count Schouvaloff made the following declaration before the signing of the protocol: If peace with Montenegro is concluded and the Porte accepts the advice of Europe, and shows itself ready to replace its forces on a peace footing, and seriously undertake the reforms mentioned in the protocol, let it send to St. Petersburg a special envoy to treat of disarmament, to which His Majesty the Emperor would also on his part consent. If massacres similar to those which have stained Bulgaria with blood take place, this would necessarily put a stop to measures of demobilization.

The following declaration was made by Lord Derby before the signature of the protocol: Inasmuch as it is in the interests of European peace that Her Majesty's Government have consented to sign the protocol proposed by Russia, it is understood beforehand that in the event of the object proposed not being attained, namely, reciprocal disarmament on the part of Russia and Turkey, and peace between them, the protocol in question shall be regarded as null and void.

Bismarck has consented to retain his office, but insists on a long furlough.

The King of Dahomey has made overtures to the British for peace.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times announces that, in compliance with the request of the Czar, Turkey has consented to be the first to disarm.

Bismarck will be contented with a four month's leave of absence, but will not quit Berlin before the closing of the Reichstag.

Prince Bismarck has received from the Emperor William the appointment of Hereditary Chief Ranger of the Duchy of Pomerania.

China has approved the immediate opening of two additional ports—Wenchow and Wuha.

The cattle plague has broken out in England.

The Turkish Council of Ministers are slow to comply with the wishes of England and Russia. The Turks refuse to send an ambassador to St. Petersburg unless Russia sends one to Constantinople and makes Montenegro accede to the Porte's peace proposals.

A telegram from Rome says that bands of Internationalists, who belong to the lowest classes of the population, and have anarchial intentions, have appeared in various provinces. At Selino a band of thirty took possession of the town hall and burned the archives. Many have been arrested.

A dispatch from Constantinople states that the Porte telegraphed a long circular to all Ottoman representatives abroad. The circular lays stress on the Porte's desire for peace and determination to execute reforms. It does not reject the protocol absolutely, but only those points which admit of foreign interference in Turkey's internal affairs. It repels the declaration appended to the protocol by Count Schouvaloff, and says the Porte will only consent to send a delegate to St. Petersburg and disarm if Russia is disposed to disarm at the same time. It asks the powers to induce Montenegro to show a more conciliatory attitude.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 10.—The Turkish Chamber of Deputies finally rejected the demands of Montenegro by a vote of 65 to 18.

A special to the Times from St. Petersburg says that bad news has been received by the government from Turkey. A war manifesto is expected.

The Turks display great activity in pushing forward the military preparations. Twenty-four Krupp guns arrived recently for the defence of the banks of the Danube. Six battalions, with horses and ammunition for the artillery, landed at Varna yesterday. Sadyk Pasha daily concludes contracts for provisions. Flour is being forwarded to Widdin, where several thousand soldiers are completing the outworks. The territorial army of the Valeyet of the Danube is already in arms.

There have been continued conflicts for the last three days between the Turks and Miridites.

The Cortes has been convoked for April 25.

New York is plastered over with ominous "To Let" placards; and although rents have been greatly reduced, the renters do not come forward with any degree of alacrity. This backwardness is accounted for upon the theory that there has been a large emigration from the city during the year of the house-renting class, owing to depression in business, and that, with the falling off of foreign immigration, the gap has been left unfilled.

In his speech on his return home from Washington, Wade Hampton, addressing the immense concourse of people assembled to welcome him, announced that his policy in the future would be one of peace and harmony, and that he would support President Hayes as long as he pursued the policy indicated in his inaugural address. The Governor reiterates the pledges made to the colored people in his campaign speeches, and said that in the administration of the law he should make no distinction of race.

Cornelius Vanderbilt demands $2,-000,000 out of his father's estate instead of the $200,000 bequeathed to him, and as Wm. Vanderbilt refuses to allow him so much there is prospect of considerable delay in the settlement of the family dispute.

An exchange notes that the Queen's state saloon on the Great Western Railway, England, is made entirely of boiler plate, and so lined and padded that if the carriage was to go over an embankment and roll to the bottom the chances are that the occupants would escape uninjured, and absurdly remarks: Why are not all railroad cars made equally safe. The Queen is not peculiar in disliking the idea of being smashed or burned to death.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—New process, $8@8 50; choice white winter, $7 25@7 75; medium winter, $6 50@7; ambers, $5 50@7; Minnesota spring, $7@7 50; low grades to superfine, $4 50@6; rye flour, $4 90@5; buckwheat flour, $6@7.

Wheat—Extra white, $1 63. Milling extra, $1 60. No. 1 white opened at $1 58½ and closed at $1 58¾. Milling No. 1, $1 54 bid. Sales, 6 cars of extra at $1 63; 2 cars of milling extra at $1 60; 1 car No. 1 at $1 58½ and 1 car at $1 58¾; No. 2 white wanted at $1 51.

Corn—No. 1 mixed, on track, 48c.

Oats—Mixed, 40c; white, 43@44c.

Barley—No sales. State may be quoted at 80@85 cts. for No. 3, and $1@1,15 for No. 2.

Apples—1,70@1,85 for car lots. $1,90@$2 from store.

Beans—City hand-picked, $1.95@$2; choice screened and country hand-picked, $1,75@1,90; common, $1@1 50.

Butter—Trade is light—best pkgs are held at 21@22c, and prime to choice is selling in a small way at 20@21c. Low grades to fair continue nominal at 15@19c; 100 lbs sold at 20@21c and 400 lbs at 22c.

Cheese—Choice State and Ohio 15½@16c. New York 17 c.

Eggs—22@23cts.

Foreign Fruits—Oranges, $3 50@4 per box: cases, $9 50; lemons, 4 50@5; dates 6½@7c; figs, in bags, 8½@9c; figs, drums, 11@12c; ditto layers, 13@15c; raisins layers, $1 90@2; Muscatels, $2 35; Valencia, per lb 9½c@9½c; currants, 7@7½c; French prunes, new, 11@15c; cocoanuts per 100 $5@6 50.

Hides—Green, 5@5½c; cured, 7@7½c; dry flint, 14@16c; dry salted, 12@14c; green calf, 10c; cured calf, 12c; deacon skins, 25@50c; green kip, 8c; dry kip, 14@16c. Horse hides, $1@1 50; Sheep pelts, 50c@$1 50. Bulls, stags and grubby hides, a reduction of one-third.

Hay—Loose, $8@12; baled, $9@10.

Hops—Very dull at 10c@13.

Honey—Prime box, 16c@18. Strained, 14c@15.

Highwines—$1 04; alcohol by the bbl., $2 10.

Maple Sugar—New, 13c@14.

Potatoes—$1 05@1 15.

Provisions—Mess pork, $15; clear mess, $17 50. Mess beef is steady at $11 50@11 75; extra mess $12@12 50. Hams are jobbing at 11@11½c for city cured. Shoulders quiet at 7½c. Dried beef quiet at 13½c. Breakfast bacon quiet and steady at 11@11½c. Lard at 9¾@10c for tierces; 10¼@10½c for kegs.

Seeds — Clover, $8 45@8 50; Timothy, $2@2 10.

Wood—$4 50@6.

DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

The market was dull and prices lower. We note sales 7 steers, averaging 1,125 lbs, at $4 40; 1 prime heifer, 1,360 lbs, at $4 62½; 1 cow, 1,100 lbs, for $30; 2 steers, averaging 1,025 lbs, at $4 15; 2 bulls and 1 steer, weighing 3,800 lbs, at 3 40; 6 extra steers, averaging 1,415 lbs, at $5 10; 5 steers, averaging 1,100 lbs, at 4 60; a few stockers sold at $3 25@3 50.

Sheep—There was a sale of 180 averaging 97 lbs at $5,50; 60 averaging 90 lbs sold at $4 75.

Hogs—A light demand at slightly better prices. Feeders sold at $4,75@$5. Weights of 180 to 190 lbs sold at $5,25. Extras, averaging 260 lbs sold at $5,60.

ANOTHER FATAL FIRE.

Burning of the Southern Hotel at St. Louis.

The Southern Hotel at St. Louis burned Wednesday morning. The fire had got well under way before an alarm was given. Eleven persons were killed by jumping from the windows, and it is feared a large number failed to escape from the upper stories, where the fire was discovered. The building was six stories in height, covered an entire square, and cost $1,250,-000. Insured for $290,000 on building and $142,000 on furniture. The most heart-rending scenes occurred during the progress of the fire. The windows in the upper stories were crowded with shrieking men and women, whom it seemed impossible to save. A few were rescued by ladders placed on the Fourth street portico, but on the other side of the building, bounded by Fifth, Walnut and Elm, the longest ladders fell far short of reaching the windows. Two men unrecognized were killed by jumping from third story windows, and a third one badly mangled. Five women were rescued from the sixth story on the Fourth street side by the heroic efforts of the firemen who, after ascending the patent ladders, succeeded in getting a rope to the half-suffocated creatures. Frantic men, women and children ran through the halls shrieking in the most heart-rending manner in their wild and desperate efforts to escape. The smoke was so dense in some of the halls that the gas jets were extinguished, which rendered egress even to those most familiar with the building a matter of great difficulty.

The density of the smoke in the halls drove many guests and boarders back into their rooms, and they rushed to the windows as a means of escape. Ladders were raised as soon as possible and women and children with nothing but their night clothes on were thus taken from the burning building.

One man who had been occupying a window on Walnut street front of the hotel became desperate at the seeming delay in effecting his rescue. With nervous hands he tore the sheets from his bed into strips and tied them together; fastening this improvised rope to the window sill and disregarding the fact that it did not reach more than twenty feet, he let himself down hand over hand. Men below who saw his position turned away their heads to avoid witnessing the sickening event that was inevitable. Finally he reached the end of the sheet and then for the first time he seemed to realize his position. He stopped, threw his head back revealing a ghastly face and swung slowly to and fro swayed by the breeze which the roaring flames above created. His limbs swung around convulsively as though to catch upon something, then he let go and groans went up from hundreds as he whirled round and round and finally struck on the stone flagging with a sickening thud. He was carried to a saloon across the street and died in a few moments. Two other men jumped from the fourth story windows, one of whom seemed not dangerously hurt, while the other expired in a few moments. A woman in a fifth story window on the Fifth street front became panic stricken and jumped out. She alighted on her feet and was carried to the St. James Hotel still alive. Her husband, who had been standing by her side then tore up the bedding and let the strip so made out of the window. To this the firemen attached a rope which the man hauled up, making it fast to the window sill and safely descended by it. A man named J. E. Wilson jumped from a fourth-story window and was killed. Andrew Ensman and Mrs. Scott met their death in the same way. The mortality among the female help of the hotel is feared to be great.

Wm. Felix Munster, said to be a member of the English House of Commons, who was married in this city a few months ago, was residing at the hotel with his wife. They became separated, and, under the impression that she was killed, he became intensely excited and evidently lost his mental balance. About six o'clock this morning he went to the room of a friend, corner of Fourth and Olive streets, and shot himself.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Bessemer steel has driven iron out of the market, Bessemer rails being now sold at lower rates than those formerly charged for iron.

A Syracuse undertaker advances the novel theory that the steady decrease in deaths which has been for some time noticed throughout the country is due to the hard times. There is more force in this than at first appears, since people are now compelled by force of circumstance to indulge in fewer luxuries and live upon rational diet.

A number of the women teachers of San Francisco bought a track of land in Fresno county, Cal., and are going to abandon the training of young ideas for the growing of grapes.

The last census of the British Empire furnishes some stupendous figures. Its population, 234¾ millions is very nearly double that of the Roman Empire in its palmiest days; the territory, 7¾ million square miles, is almost five times as great. About a sixth of Queen Victoria's subjects are Christians, 11 per cent Mohammedans, 42 per cent Hindoos, and a fourth heathens of various sects. The property-owners of Great Britain are numbered at 168,-000.

There is a strong movement in Ireland in favor of closing the whisky shops on Sunday. Dublin has sent a petition to parliament bearing 60,000 names in favor of a bill to suppress Sunday liquor sales. The bill will probably pass.

The Dayton & Southeastern narrow guage railroad, between Dayton and Xenia, O., has been tried and found all right.

In the month of March the United States mints coined 293,650 double eagles, 896,000 trade dollars, 1,674,000 half dollars, 812,000 quarter dollars and 3,840,000 dimes.

Bartholdi's fountain, which was shown at the Centennial exhibition, has been purchased by the government, and will be placed in the botanic gardens at Washington.

POLITICAL.

For the first in three years, Rhode Island has gone republican, and every one of its officers on that ticket are elected. The fact is important as showing the confidence which is being inspired by the course of President Hayes, and it points to the reviving energies of the republican party stimulated by the measures now in progress at Washington.

We do not doubt that Gen. Hampton has given the President good reason to believe that he will co-operate in making the liberal Southern policy a success in its broadest sense. The spirit with which he follows this understanding will be watched with deep interest.

The Democrats are mightily worried at the approach of the special session of Congress. They do not feel sure of their men and have good reasons for thinking that there will be a bolt of which the Republicans can take the advantage. It is certain that the policy pursued thus far by the Administration has had a tendency to draw off the Southern men, and if they think they can best promote their own interests by coalition with moderate Republicans the chances are that they will not fail to do it.

Mr. Evart's letter to the Louisiana commissioners appears to have been written partly for the information of the country, and no doubt it was. It is one of the good points in the President's policy that he keeps the people promptly informed of every movement, and they have no ground for suspecting that there is anything under the surface. It is fair, open, plain-dealing, and commands confidence. What is doing, the reasons for it, the conditions of it, and the results hoped for, are distinctly set forth step by step. This is the method of sincerity and success. If there were reasons to suspect there was anything like intrigue in the business, any motives or considerations that would not bear the light, dissatisfaction would be certain to spring up. Clearly the President has nothing to conceal. He recoognizes that this is a public concern, in which the whole people rightly feel a deep interest, and about the progress of which they are entitled to full knowledge.

Chamberlain is conspicuously the one South Carolina Republican who has never used politics to make money. His republicanism is from conviction, and he has done all that mortal man could do to make it respectable in that State. He has wasted his law practice, endangered his life, and fooled away all his money trying to be governor, not because he wanted to be, or because the place was at all desirable, but he got into the harness, and from his view of things there was no way but to pull through. His instincts as a reformer are so earnest, and his desire to make the republican name respectable in South Carolina so strong, that he went before the legislature and urged them to reduce his own salary to $3000, a begining in the work of retrenchment. He pleaded for economy and reform with tears in his eyes, and for the selection of decent and competent men for judges. But talk of this sort to the South Carolina legislature is about as effective as the reading of Watt's hymns to a drove of mules. In the face of these appeals the legislature one day took advantage of the governor's absence and elected Moses and Whipper to the two most important judgships in the State. They did it openly, defiantly, and for the purpose of showing Chamberlain that he could not rule the roost with his reform ideas. He would not sign the commissions of these chaps for "judges." He was so unpopular that he was not allowed to speak at Orangeburg, the misguided blacks driving him from the platform with hoots and yells, and cries that he had sold out to the democracy, and was no longer the black man's friend. Nothing but the matchless cruelty of the democrats, in seeking to overcome 36,000 black majority by the shot-gun, drove the republicans into a nomination of Chamberlain.—[H. V. Redfield.

Extremes Meet.

Extremists on both sides are endeavoring, from a variety of motives, to make the task of the administration in settling the Southern question as difficult as possible. Thus, Mr. Garrison, of the sincerity of whose convictions nobody entertains the slightest doubt, writes to his friend Oliver Johnson, that "it is still the irrepressible conflict," that he has no confidence in the success of the attempt at conciliation, and that he is "yours for no compromise." On the other hand, there are some Southern speakers and writers who evidently enjoy the grievance that has been their stock in trade for so long a time. They are arrogant and abusive, and seem to have taken their course for the express purpose of preventing the President from doing what they say he ought to do. If they have not learned by this time that their vapid vituperation is the surest of all methods of shutting the ear of the North to their reasonable complaints, they are fast learning.

The policy which the President has decided upon is nothing less than an adjustment of the whole Southern question and its final removal from the list of national issues. That which Mr. Garrison advises is a maintenance of the *status quo*. Under the latter system there has been little or no progress. We began it with every southern State under republican rule. It has been continued as one after another of the States was overcome by the democrats, until now there are but two where the republicans even claim to have chosen their State ticket. The whole white population of the South has from beginning to end made common cause with the gradually diminishing number of States which were kept in republican control by the help of the army

The spirit of Georgia is that of Louisiana; the spirit of Virginia is that of South Carolina. Mr. Garrison says the South is "as haughty, as defiant, as perfidious" as ever. Where, then, is the encouragement to persist in a policy which has worked so badly? "The South has been conquered, but not converted." Has any progress been made in converting her? Has not, on the contrary, the bitterness turned more bitter? Nothing is more certain than that the Republicans have carried the last election they could possibly win in any southern State under the bayonet system. Does anybody suppose that the people who owed their undisputed supremacy in the solid South to themselves, contending against the Republicans among them and the opposition of the national government, would then be "converted"? Or does Mr. Garrison or anybody else propose that bayonets shall be used to prevent the Democrats from taking possession of Louisiana and South Carolina when they have won control? For four years in the former State, for two in the latter, the Republicans might be upheld by force. Then down would topple the whole structure of Southern Republican State government, and with it would go many of the Republican governments of the North.

It is true that the consideration of expediency is one that weighs very little in the minds of those belonging to Mr. Garrison's school of politics. Therefore we go further and maintain that, having a view to the best interests of the country, the policy is right. It is not the duty of the government to uphold governments which must otherwise fall, and, after the passion of the hour has spent itself, the new policy will commend itself as right, as well as wise and expedient.

Unnecessary Misunderstandings.

What is termed the Southern policy of the President is perfectly simple and clear. It is not a part of his purpose to expel Republicans from power, and give the control of the two disputed States into the care of the Democrats. On the contrary, his plans are entirely free from partizanship. He aims to put in the control of the people their own destiny, and to so adjust matters that Federal troops shall not be needed or used in those States pending or subsequent to an election. Local self-government is precisely what he is aiming to establish; and this, totally irrespective of the political tendencies of the people. His embarrassment, of late, has grown out of a professed belief on the part of the Democrats that the President was pledged to establish the Democrats in power in Louisiana and South Carolina. Hence they have been impatient at what they have termed his delay, and were particularly angered at the idea of a commission. All these hesitancies and precautionary measures were looked upon as indicating a purpose to break the "bargain," and was hence an outrage on the pure and undefiled Democracy. They apparently have no idea what local self-government means, if it is not the establishment of the Democracy in power.

As the President made no "bargain," and in view of the strong interpretation put on his policy by the Democrats, he now thinks it necessary to have the situation in Louisiana thoroughly sifted by careful, impartial gentlemen, and proposes to act in the light of their report. In other words, he is determined to know whether the withdrawal of troops means the inauguration of civil war and the running down of Republicans by White Liners, drawn from States surrounding Louisiana. It is also probable that he will seek to know which Government was honestly elected, and which is most likely to be sustained by the people. There may be other considerations involved. The Louisiana case is a peculiar one. The State Government is established at New Orleans. It is admitted that there the Democracy have a heavy majority, and can drive out the government. But in the parishes the Republicans claim the majority, and that the Republican ticket was elected in the State. Packard logically argues that as he had more votes than Hayes, he is elected if the latter is. We judge, in view of this, that the principal object of the commission is to determine whether some adjustment cannot be peaceably made. The President wishes to amicably settle existing difficulties, and then avoid getting into others by withholding troops, and leaving the people of the several States to settle their own governmental affairs in the best way they peaceably can. The pith of the policy turns on the success of the first measures referred to. That ultimately the result will be the control of the disputed States by the Democracy is entirely probable.

That the general principle laid down by the President is correct, all will admit. This is that the people should peacefully settle their political difficulties, and conduct their State governments. His perplexity is to know how to apply this principle, particularly in the two disputed States. The Democracy will listen to nothing else than that it means to give them political power. They will listen to no other view, and arrogantly demand power, as the fulfillment of a "bargain." The President evidently does not mean that. Hence his perplexity. Once they have the power, and so long as they use the forms of law they can persecute their political opponents to the full extent of their desires. We do not say they will do it; but there is no guarantee that they will not, and no redress if they do. Thus every step should be taken with the greatest care, and whatever is done let it first be just, then peaceable.

Bismarck is 62 years old; so is Lord Granville. Prince Gortchakoff is 79, Lord Beaconsfield is 72, and Mr. Gladstone 68. President MacMahon is nearly 69. The pope will soon be 85; the Archbishop of Canterbury is 66, Dr. Pusey 77, and Dean Stanley 61. Garibaldi is nearly 70. Lord Russell 75, and Jules Simon 63.

The new interest law of Connecticut fixes the rates for future contracts at six per cent, 360 days being counted as a year. Should a borrower agree in writing to pay taxes and insurance, the sums actually so paid may be legally collected, in addition to the six per cent.

The Washington Star rumors that Wade Hampton is designed for the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency. Hence his hearty welcome North.

The receipts of grain at the six principal Atlantic seaports for the three weeks ending March 17, were 6,287,376 bushels, against 7,117,866 bushels for the same time last year.

FROM WASHINGTON.

LAKE BREEZES VS. SEA BREEZES.

The President said Saturday, in speaking of the many invitations he has had to go to Long Branch, that he should remain here the most of the summer. But if the heat became insufferable, Mrs. Hayes would go to their old home in Fremont with the children. He said he had no taste for the life at fashionable watering places. It was not what he was accustomed to, and he thought lake breezes as good as sea breezes for the health.

GIFTS DECLINED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Several piano manufacturers have sent magnificent instruments to the White House, begging the President to accept of them, either as gifts or as a loan, but he declined to be the recipient of favors of any kind, remembering the storm which President Grant unintentionally brought upon his head by accepting presents from his friends. Governor Tom Young of Ohio says a carriage manufacturer of Cincinnati, and an old friend of the President's, tendered through him a carriage worth $1800, but President Hayes declined with thanks. He has recently bought him a carriage harness and pair of horses, but they are not yet ready for use, and the President now patronizes a livery stable when he wants to ride.

Secretary of the Treasury, Sherman, gives notice that he will hold whisky bond signers to their full responsibilities under the law

In reply to an address of the Friends, President Hayes acknowledged the importance of general education, and said he appreciated the difficulties in the way of establishing a general school system where none existed. It should be a State institution, but the General Government should render it all the aid it could legally.

A telegram from the Consul General of the United States at Shanghai states that the published allegations against Minister Seward are unfounded.

It appears that new complications have arisen in South Carolina affairs. Gov. Chamberlain and his friends, it is said, have determined to make an effort to have him continue to assert his claim to be Governor, on the ground that if neither he nor Hampton is properly inaugurated then Chamberlain will hold, under a clause in the constitution of South Carolina which provides that all officers shall continue to discharge the duties of their office until their successors are elected and qualified. Wright, the third Judge of the Supreme Court, holds this doctrine. Chamberlain, who arrived at Columbia Thursday, insists that the Legislature must meet, if at all, under his call, or either order a new election, recanvass the vote, or do whatever is to be done, as the case may be.

General Sherman has directed Major-General Hancock, commanding the military department of the Atlantic, to withdraw the federal troops from the State house at Columbia, S. C.

The recent proclamation of no quarter to insurgents has revived the interest in Cuban affairs.

Washington specials say that candidates for office supported by citizens will be given the preference over worthy office-holders who are merely supported by politicians.

The extremely gratifying financial status of the Government, as is indicated by the rapidity with which the four and a half per cent. bonds are being subscribed for at home and abroad, in the opinion of Government warrants another step in the direction of early specie resumption and the adjustment of the funding operations of the Treasury upon a basis even more advantageous to the Government.

It will be remembered that the appropriation for the improvement of rivers and harbors for the present fiscal year was five millions, but owing to the delay in the passage of the bill, ex-President Grant authorized the expenditure of but two millions, which was expended in accordance with the importance and urgency of the work. The three million unexpended balance is still available. During the pressure of business incident to the new inauguration, the subject of these improvements received no consideration. The attention of the President, however, within the past few days has been called to the subject and he will issue orders shortly to expend the money as directed by law.

Washington is Washington, and this is a dreadful thing to say of it. There was a lovely young girl, known as "Daisy" when she was a charming child in your vicinity. She has been in Washington only one winter, and behold how she emerges from the chrysalic, "the blondest girl in Washington," to use her own language. She adores foreigners, and the more foreign the better; not the American foreigners who keep beer saloons, she says, but foreign foreigners. She innocently asks what harm it is to take bribes, and triumphantly says: "Mr. Belknap took 'em and I don't care. Mr. Belknap is a gentleman, and they used to give such nice kettle-drums." She has a settled conviction that there is no sort of wrong in swindling if the government is the victim.

APPOINTMENTS, REMOVALS, ETC.

Secretary Schurz has promulgated an order providing for the investigation and determination of questions connected with appointments, removals, and promotions in the various bureaus of his department by means of a board of inquiry comprising three members, one to represent the Secretary's office and appointed by the Secretary; one to be selected from such bureaus as the Secretary may indicate, and named by the head thereof, and the third to be designated by the head of the bureau from which the changes or recommendations emanate; the two first named to serve three months and the latter for the session. When a reduction is necessary in any bureau a list of names 25 per cent. beyond the actual number to be dismissed shall be furnished the Secretary, and the required number shall be selected from the list by the board. It is provided, however, that the result of the board's inquiries shall in every case be submitted to the Secretary of the Interior for approval. It is believed that the system will, in its practical working, not only relieve the Secretary and bureau officers from the present necessity of devoting a large part of their time to matters of comparatively little public importance, but will secure exact justice to all parties concerned.

The President has appointed George J. Krebs Postmaster at Fremont, O.; the Republicans having agreed at a mass meeting some time ago that a popular meeting should be held, and the candidate receiving a majority should be recommended to the place with the above result.

THE FARM.

CLOVER AND PIGS.

At the recent Agricultural and Horticultural Convention in Wisconsin, Mr. O. M. Richards, a practical farmer, read an interesting paper on the value of clover, in the course of which he gave a detail of his own experience in the use of this product. He became "painfully conscious" a number of years ago that his crops were decreasing, and that his land was depreciating in productiveness. After trying some other methods, he at length had recourse to clover growing, with results that far exceeded his most sanguine expectations. In 1869 he sowed 20 acres to clover, ten pounds to the acre, after seeding with oats. The clover made a good growth after the oats were cut, and about the middle of October it was ploughed under for manure. Next season corn was planted, and a yield of sixty bushels per acre obtained. The spring following the land was ploughed and sown to oats. Much of the clover turned under in the fall of 1869 having gone to seed, this ploughing, the second season after, brought the seed to the surface, the result being that there was a good stand of both oats and clover. The oats yielded bountifully; and two large cuttings of clover hay were got the next year. In 1873 and '74, two crops of corn were grown. In 1875, the land was sown to oats, and again seeded down to clover, at ten pounds to the acre. A heavy crop of oats was again raised, and a good stand of clover obtained. In 1876, a heavy crop of hay was cut in June, and four bushels of seed to the acre secured later in the season.

Mr. Richards was well satisfied with the effect of this course of procedure, but obtained even more profitable returns by pasturing his clover with hogs. June 1, 1872, he turned 90 good young hogs, averaging 150 pounds each, on 15 acres of clover. On the 15th September following, the hogs averaged a fraction over 250 pounds apiece, a gain of 100 pounds, or 600 pounds for each acre pastured.

May 21, 1874, he turned 120 shoats (mostly fall pigs), that averaged 100 pounds each, on 20 acres of clover sown the spring before. On the 20th day of September following, they weighed 194½ pounds, or 567 pounds gain to the acre of clover.

June 1, 1875, he turned 95 head of shoats that averaged 125 pounds on the same 20 acres of clover. On the 1st of October they averaged 230 pounds, a gain of 487½ per acre. The pasture was then ploughed up, and was about as effectually dressed with hog manure as could be desired.

In 1876 the field was planted with corn, which grew from the word "go," and yielded 92 bushels per acre.

In the spring of 1876 he turned 120 fair shoats on 20 acres of clover. Being satisfied with the results of previous experiments, he did not take the trouble to weigh the pigs either when they were put on or taken off the clover, but the results were about as before.

In 1872, Mr. Richards sold his hogs at the low price of $3.50 per 100 lbs., live weight. Having produced 600 lbs. per acre, the clover made $21 per acre.

In 1874, he sold for $5.55. Having produced 567 lbs per acre, the clover was worth $31.68 per acre.

In 1875, he sold his hogs at $6.60. Having made 478 lbs., the clover was worth $31.54 per acre.

The hogs were never fed a grain of corn or any other grain from the time they were turned on the clover to the time they were taken off to be fed for the market. They grew rapidly from the time they were put up for feeding, seeming to be just in the right state to take on fat quickly.

The comparison between raising hay and seed and grazing hogs is in favor of the hogs. An early crop of hay yielded $10 per acre; three bushels of seed in the fall at $7 a bushel, $21; the threshed clover straw $3. Total, 34, from which, deduct cost of harvesting and threshing, $7, leaving $27 net. Mr. Richards considers the benefit to the land far greater when the land is pastured with hogs.

We do not cite this example as one to be slavishly followed, though there are many farms on which, no doubt, the very same course may be advantageously pursued, but we take this case as forcibly inculcating the lesson of aiming to farm in such a manner that there shall be steady profit to the cultivator and constant improvement to the land. Different farms require different treatment, but all should be managed so as to secure the two results just mentioned: Profit to the farmer, and increased fertility to the farm.

PROFIT OF KEEPING BEES.

Bees are as useful as chickens, and as easily raised. They afford us a luxurious, healthy food; might be cheap. Bees require no feeding, little expense and attention. They want only a comfortable home, covered from the marauding millers. They will make their own living, and do considerable toward the living of the farmer. Not many swarms can be kept in one place, but every farmer may raise honey for home use and a little to spare. Every gardener, every villager, might do it. A single swarm of bees well attended to will soon produce as many swarms as can be successfully kept in one place. All that bees make is clear gain. The flower is all the time producing honey. The bee should be all the time gathering it. A little attention will teach one how to manage them.

CONDENSING FARM PRODUCTS

Joseph Harris is writing "Talks with the Deacon," in the American Farmer of Boston. He illustrates the difference to the farmer, between selling a sheep and a ton of clover hay, in this way:

"The sheep weighing say, two hundred pounds, carries off from the farm about three pounds of nitrogen, three pounds phosphoric acid and one pound of potash. The ton of clover hay carries off fifty pounds of nitrogen, and twenty-six pounds of potash and phosphoric acid, equal to twenty-five pounds of phos-phate of lime."

GRAFTING WAX.

For grafting, take four parts of mutton-tallow, eight parts of resin and two parts of bees-wax. Melt them all together over a slow fire. When thoroughly melted and mingled, pour the mixture off in small quantities into a tub of cold water; as soon as the masses thus poured in the cold water cool down sufficiently to be handled, work precisely in the same manner you would candy, by drawing out and doubling over, until the whole presents a uniform color, and becomes hard enough to mould into balls or sticks. This wax, when it is cold, should be quite hard, but it should be tough at an ordinary summer temperature. If, however, it is found that for the climate where it is to be used it is too soft, more resin should be used. Tallow will soften it, resin will harden it, render it more infusable, and bees-wax will toughen it. By slightly varying proportions of these ingredients, any desired consistency may be obtained.—[Wis. Farm Journal.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

Western New York farmers have generally agreed that on good, tillable soil mixed farming—clover, hoed crops, spring grain, followed by wheat and clover—makes as desirable a rotation as can be had, and yields a greater average profit than any other. There will be variations even in this. The hoed crop may be mainly corn, or mainly potatoes according to circumstances and the views of the farmer. The spring grain may be either oats or barley, and on sandy soil, or where a near market makes the straw especially valuable, rye may be substituted for winter wheat. On wet soil, unfavorable to wheat, a second spring crop is sometimes sown, and the field seeded with that to clover. But on the whole, the main features of this rotation—clover every fourth year, with hoed crops and small grains succeeding—have long formed the practice of many farmers of Western New York.

This rotation is not an exhaustive one if rightly managed, and if the clover and corn are fed on the farm, as they always should be, farms thus tilled are richer now than twenty years ago, and are yearly increasing in productive capacity. Clover is a recuperative crop. If it does not increase the elements of fertility in the soil, it at least makes them more easily available. With one-fourth of the farm in clover yearly, there is necessarily a large amount of clover hay, and this with corn and corn stover will enable the farmer to feed a heavy stock of fattening cattle and sheep in winter. The profit of these is mainly in the manure heap and increased productiveness of the farm. There is also opportunity for raising clover seed, and this often forms no inconsiderable item in farm profits. Farmers can well afford to feed their clover hay on the farm if they can get $15 to $30 per acre for the clover seed as second crop on the same fields.

The "Open Fire."

There is not, nor will there be, says the New York Times, an acceptable substitute for the old-fashioned, always welcome, ever-to-be-honored open fire. The improvements of time bring no improvement on this; it is associated with simplicity, innocence, beauty, nature, poetry and truth. An open fire is the real altar of home; about it alone can the lares and penates be fitly grouped. To get near an open fire in solitude is to have company; to watch the glow or blaze is to be pleasantly and healthfully occupied; even to approach it is to feel what is akin to sympathy. The poor fellow who had lived from early boyhood at a city boarding house expressed a natural yearning when he came to die, and was told by one of the unco righteous where he would go: "Well, that's not so bad, they'll have open fires there." Those of us who are reared apart from open fires know not what we lose. They cost something; but their expense may be better saved in what we can better spare. Better is a home with three rooms and an open fire than of gilded palace with unkindled grates.

Mountain Meadows.

TUCSON, ARIZONA, March 28.—The following order, with three affidavits authenticating it, was found among the papers of the late Chief-Justice Titus of Arizona, and formerly chief justice of Utah:—

SALT LAKE CITY, April 19, 1858.

General Order:—

The officer in command of the escort is hereby ordered to see that every man is well prepared with ammunition, and to have it ready at the time you see these teamsters a hundred miles from the settlement. President Young advises that they should all be killed to prevent them returning to Fort Bridger to join our enemies. Every precaution should be taken, and see that no one escape.

Secrecy is required.

By order of General Daniel H. Wells.

James Ferguson, Assistant adjutant general.

The original order with affidavits, is in my possession, and I have had frequent conversations with the late Judge Titus, my former law partner, in regard to the matter, and he never doubted the genuineness of the order, or the guilt of Brigham Young.

L. G. HUGHES.

Says a writer: "Men and women, before marriage are as figures and ciphers. The woman is the cipher and counts for nothing till she gets the figure of a husband beside her, when she becomes of importance herself and adds tenfold to the sum of his. But this, it must be observed, occurs only when she gets and remains on the right side of him, for when she shifts from this position he returns to his lesser estate and she to her original insignificance."

A lady asked her little girl, on returning from church, if she remembered the text.

"Oh, yes," said she; "the ladies' sewing society will meet at Mrs. McCraken's house, Monday evening next."

He purchased his sweetheart a pair of ten-button kid gloves, and handed them in at the door himself. The servant-girl took them, and going to the foot of the stairs, bawled out. "Please, miss 'ere's a young man 'ez has brought you a pair of leggings!"

THE HOUSEHOLD.

EDITED BY MRS. GEORGE KATOR.

Cooking Potatoes.

Among the many vegetables and esculents provided for our use, the potato takes highest rank. Without a supply of these, the house-wife feels ill at ease, grows irritable, expects company every minute, and declares she "can't keep house without potatoes;" its of no use to suggest beans as a substitute, potatoes she must have, even if you do pay a dollar and a half a bushel for them, and she will carefully add, "farmers must live. I'm glad if they can get a good price for their products once in a while.' And yet, universal favorite as it is, it is comparatively seldom well cooked. They so often come on the table in a waxy, sodden condition, that any son of Erin might justifiably pronounce them "unfit for the baste of a pig, Maam." Many cooks put them on to cook in cold water, in our estimation a sure way to render them a spurious article. They should be thrown into boiling water, to which a handful of salt has been added, and kept boiling, until you can pierce them to the heart with a fork, after which, they should be instantly taken off the fire, the water drained off and the kettle replaced on top of the stove to keep them hot, and uncovered for the steam to evaporate. Potatoes, either boiled or roasted, should never be covered to keep them hot. A German professor says that all vegetables are rendered vastly superior in flavor, if cooked in water to which a little salt has been added. That they contain more soluble matter than when cooked in pure water; because the salt hinders the solution and evaporation of the soluble and flavoring principles of the vegetables. Potatoes are served in very many ways, one of the most attractive being Potato Snow, which is made by rubbing nicely boiled white potatoes through a colander into the dish in which they are to be served. A slight sprinkling of salt on the top, finishes the dish.

An excellent way to cook potatoes, at this time of the year in particular, is to pare them, then slice them fine in a spider or dripping pan; cut several slices of pork just according to the quantity of potatoes; freshen it a little, roll in flour and lay it over the top, set the dish in the oven until the pork is nicely browned. If the potatoes are not done, set them on the top of the stove until sufficiently cooked. No water is needed as the fat from the meat is all that is necessary. Professor Blot gives the following directions for frying potatoes. Cut them in whatever shape you wish, above a bowl of cold water so they will drop into it; then drain and wipe them dry, this must be done quickly so as not to allow the potatoes to turn reddish. Have a coarse towel ready, then turn the potatoes into a colander, and immediately turn them into a towel, shake them a little, and quickly drop them into hot fat; when done turn them into a colander, sprinkle salt on them and serve hot. If you wish them light or swelled, leave the potatoes in the colander only about half a minute, then put them back in the very hot fat, stir for about a minute and put them again in the colander. If the fat is very hot when dropped into it for the second time, they will certainly swell. Bear in mind that fried potatoes must be eaten as hot as possible; fry only one size at a time, as it takes three times as long to fry them when cut in pieces as when sliced.

We give another, and an admirable way of dressing potatoes. Cut pared potatoes in slices of equal thickness, or into thin shavings, and throw them into plenty of boiling butter, or very pure clarified dripping. Fry them of a fine light brown, and very crisp; lift them out with a skimmer, drain them on a cloth, dish them very hot, and sprinkle fine salt over them. When pared round and round to a cork screw form, in ribbons or shavings of equal width, and served dry and well fried, lightly piled in a dish, they make a handsome appearance and are excellent eating. Cold potatoes make a nice breakfast or supper dish, cut in even slices and fried in a little nice, fat pork fat, or butter, on a griddle, salting and browning both sides.

Potatoes fried with fish: Take cold fish and cold potatoes. Pick all the bones from the former, and mash the fish and potatoes together. Form into rolls and fry in lard until the outsides are brown and crisp. For this purpose the dryer kinds of fish, such as cod, mackerel etc. are preferable. This is an economical and excellent relish.

Apropos of potatoes, a very small one, with the end cut off, is a very convenient medium of applying brick-dust or water-lime to knives and forks, keeping it about the right moisture, while the juice of the potato assists in removing stains from the articles.

Mealy potatoes boiled in salted water and mixed with the same quantity of flour, and wet with sour milk sweetened with saleratus, make a good pie crust.

A CHURCH INCIDENT.—An amusing incident occurred recently at a church in Connecticut. The clergyman desired to call the attention of the congregation to the fact that, it being the last Sunday in the month, he would administer the rite of baptism to children. Previous to having entered the pulpit he received from one of the elders, who, by the way, was quite deaf, a notice to the effect that, as the children would be present that afternoon, and he had the new Sunday-school books ready for distribution, he would have them ready to sell to all who desired them. After the service the clergyman began the notice of the baptismal service thus: "All those having children, and desiring to have them baptized, will bring them this afternoon." At this point the deaf elder, hearing the name of children, supposed it was something in reference to his books, and, rising, said: "And all of those having none, and desiring them, will be supplied by me for the sum of twenty-five cents each."

There had been a discussion about the cut of a dress, and she was wrathy. "It's all very well" she pouted, "for you to expect a woman to be an angel; but I'd have you to know, sir, that I wouldn't be even an angel unless my wings could be cut goring! There now!"

THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY MORNING, April 14, 1877.

THE city Republicans carried the State ticket—for Judge, 38 majority; Regents 32. According to this showing the asassination, bull-dozing editorials of the *Sentinel* worked badly. Last Fall Tilden carried the city by 34 votes. How are you, civil commission and returning Boards? Keep on howling. Just so in the State. The thunders of the Democratic convention against the findings of the commission prove an empty sound.

THE burning of the Southern Hotel at St. Louis—a building huge in proportions and six stories high—was awful. At least 50 lives were sacrificed by the devouring flames. Men, women and children suddenly awakened in the dead of night, to meet an awful death by fire or by jumping to the hard pavement. A number made the fatal leap. More were saved than seemed possible. When will greater precaution be exercised in building and in meeting such emergencies?

WE take no stock in a Red-ribbon State convention. Each club can do its own work independent of any control or dictation. What has crippled Good Templarism and other temperance societies, is contributing not only to sustaining its own home-work, but a Central Grand Lodge and officers, etc. We exhort our reformers to keep aloof from all entangling alliances. We will carry forward our own work, and help others as far as we can. While doing our level best at home, the missionary spirit will prevail in the breast of quite a number. No pent up Utica contracts our powers.

THE University Laboratory matter goes to the Courts after all. Both Rose and Douglas on the same footing. The matter is now where it ought to have been left first and last. The legislative investigation was at the expense of the whole people, and a huge sell. Legislative investigation usurping the province of the Courts, is going to seed. Beal's legislative committee's report is recognized as one-sided—as a "botch," and likely to be exposed as such by the Courts. It is our belief that the irregularities and defalcation was solely the result of a long grown carelessness in book-keeping, in keeping track of such numberless items.

GOV. CHAMBERLAIN has proven himself one of the noblest and purest statesmen of the country. If the Democracy propose Gov. Hampton for President in 1880, we nominate Gov. Chamberlain as the Republican candidate, provided Hayes has not completely annihilated the party before that time.

In his letter to the Republicans of South Carolina Gov. Chamberlain says:

My title to the office upon every legal or moral ground is to-day clear and perfect. By the recent decision and action of the President of the United States I find myself unable longer to maintain my official rights with a prospect of final success, and I hereby announce to you that I am unwilling to prolong a strife which can only bring further suffering upon those who engage in it.

Announcing this conclusion it is my duty to say for you that the Republicans of South Carolina entered upon their recent political struggle for the maintenance of their political and civil rights, constituting beyond question a large majority of the lawful voters of the State. You allied yourself with that political party whose central and inspiring principle has hitherto been the civil and political freedom of all men under the constitution and laws of our country. By heroic efforts and sacrifices, which the just verdict of history will rescue from the cowardly scorn now cast upon them by political placemen and traders, you secured the electoral vote of South Carolina for Hayes and Wheeler. In accomplishing this result you became the victims of every form of persecution and injury. From authentic evidence it is shown that no less than one hundred of your number were murdered because they were faithful to their principles, and exercised rights solemnly guaranteed to them by the nation. You were denied employment, driven from your homes, robbed of the earnings of years of honest industry, hunted for your lives like wild beasts, your families outraged and scattered for no offense except your peaceful and firm determination to exercise your political rights. You trusted, as you had a right to trust, that if by such efforts you established the lawful supremacy of your political party in the nation, the government of the United States, in the discharge of its constitutional duty, would protect the lawful government of the State from overthrow at the hands of your political enemies. While the long struggle for the Presidency was in progress you were exhorted by every representative and organ of the National Republican party to keep your allegiance true to that party in order that your deliverance from the hands of your oppressors might be certain and complete. Not the faintest whisper of the possibility of disappointment in these hopes and promises ever reached you while the struggle was pending. To-day, April 10, 1877, by the order of the President whom your votes alone rescued from overwhelming defeat, the Government of the United States abandons you, deliberately withdraws from you its support, with the full knowledge that the lawful government of the State will be speedily overthrown by a new interpretation of the Constitution of the United States, at variance alike with the previous practices of the Government and with the decisions of the Supreme Court. The executive of the United States evades the duty of ascertaining which of the two rival State governments is the lawful one, and by the withdrawal of the troops now protecting the State from domestic violence abandons the lawful State government to struggle with an insurrectionary force too powerful to be resisted. The grounds of policy upon which such action is defended are startling. It is said that the North is weary of Southern troubles. It was weary, too, of the long troubles which sprung from the stupendous crime of chattel slavery and longed for repose. It sought to cover them from sight by wicked compromises with the enemy which disturbed its peace, but God held it to its duty until, through a conflict which rocked and agonized the nation, the great crime was put away and freedom was ordained for all. It is said that if a majority of the people of the State are unable by physical force to maintain their rights they must be left to political servitude. Is this a doctrine ever before heard in our history? If it shall prevail, its consequences will not long be confined to South Carolina or Lousiana. It is said that a Democratic House of Representatives will refuse an appropriation for the army of the United States, if the lawful government of South Carolina is maintained by the military forces. The submission to such coersion marks the degeneracy of the political party or people which endures it. A government worthy the name, a political party fit to wield power never before blanched at such a threat. But the edict has gone forth. No argument or consideration which your friend could present has sufficed to avert the disaster. No effective means of resistance to the consummation of the wrong are left. The struggle can be prolonged. My strict legal rights are, of course, wholly unaffected by the action of the President. No court of the State has jurisdiction to pass upon the title of my office. No lawful Legislature can be convened except upon my call. If the use of those powers promised ultimate success to our cause, I should not shrink from any sacrifices which might confront me. It is a cause in which, by the light of reason and conscience, a man might well lay down his life, but to my mind my present responsibility involves the consideration of the effect of my action upon those whose representative I am. I have hitherto been willing to ask you, Republicans of South Carolina, to risk all dangers and endure all hardships until relief should come from the Government of the United States. That relief will never come. I cannot ask you to follow me further. In my judgment I can no longer serve you by further resistance to the impending calamity.

The recital of the above, which is eminently true, is calculated to make every citizen, not to say Republican, blush with shame. The citizen that he lives in a country, which tolerates such injustice, and the Republican that it was his vote and influence that placed in the executive chair a man, however honest, yet weak enough not simply to sanction but to become a partner in the infamous crime.

MRS. HAYES is a devout old-fashioned Methodist. She kneels in prayer and joins the congregation in singing. She attends class-meeting and performs all the acts of a good church member.

COFFEE.—Have the coffee ground rather course, and mix it thoroughly with the white of an egg. Pour the water on when boiling hard, and let the simmer for fifteen minutes; then pour it off from the grounds and send to table.

Local Matters.

—In the Circuit Court yesterday forenoon Judge Huntington gave his decision in the chancery case of the Regents against Dr Douglas, Dr. Rose, R. A. Beal, and the executors of the estate of R. S. Smith. He decided against the demurrer, so far as to Rose, with costs, and dismissed the bill as against Beal and the Smith executors, also with costs.

—Samuel Pettibone, an old resident of this city, and for many years county surveyor, died at his residence in the Sixth ward on the night of the 3d inst., aged 78 years. He had been confined to his home for a long time.—*Argus.*

Father Pettibone is deserving a mere extended notice. Bro. Pond, you knew him well. Suppose you furnish such a notice; we will cheerfully publish it.

FROM MILAN:—S. H Gay is repairing and cleaning his store, preparatory to getting in a Spring stock of goods.—C. Benham was blessed with another heir of feminine gender, Thursday morning.—The suit, Edwards vs. McLanahan, was finally called up Thursday morning, at Moorville, and was kept running right along, excepting the adjournments for meals and sleep, until Friday night, when the jury brought in a judgment of $28.50 and costs, against McLanahan.—While Carrie Van Wormer was riding by H. Hack's, Friday, on horse-back, Mr. Hack's dog barking, scarred the horse. This frightened him considerably, and he became unmanageable, throwing her to the ground. She was picked up insensible, and a physician immediately sent for. On examination it was ascertained that her injuries were not serious as at first supposed. The fortunate young lady was not wounded but terribly frightened.—A suit of ejectment between J. Serge and M. Goul, came before Justice Marble, Saturday morning, at 10 o'clock. Goul had the case adjourned to the 17th inst.—Mrs. Lyman Burnham has presented her husband with a fine boy baby.

—The temperance tidal wave continues to rise. Last Sunday afternoon is said to have been the most interesting meeting yet held. President Wise in the chair. Bible reading by Rev. C. A. Lamb. Prayer by Rev. S. D. Breed. Sung, "Ring the Bells of Heaven." Col. Lee plead with every man—a victim of intemperance or not, to sign the pledge. Mr. S. Vaughn said that he had been a drinking man for 16 years. He would not give one hour of the life he now lived for the whole 16. Sung, "Rescue the Perishing." Mr. C. R. Whitman stated the moral right to stop drinking and ask others to stop. Every man who joins the club *to-day* will take a step in the right direction. Sung, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." An invitation was given to join the club and responded to by a number. While this was going on, "Hold the Fort" was sung. Then amid great applause a few more came forward, and "Hallelujah, it is done," was sung. Mr. Frank Emerick being in the audience was loudly called for, and in response said that whatever influence he had he was willing to consecrate to the red ribbon movement. Frank Joslin promised an essay at a future time. Gibson Smith avowed himself an inveterate drinker, but said he had tied on the red ribbon and it was going to stay put. Mrs. Dr. McAndrew made a telling speech for the good of the cause. Master Louis Hardy handsomely recited some inspiring poetry. Sung, "More to Follow." The club now numbers over 1,000, the president proposing to make it 1,100 to-morrow afternoon. Remember the meeting to-night.

—[Owing to a typographical error, and in order to furnish papers to the friends, we republish the following local. We are satisfied that the statements are the truth in the matter. Mr. Moorman informs us that he was not aware that the boys had a pistol. We cannot but enforce the wisdom of keeping such weapons out of a family, especially a family of boys, and *never*, in sport or as a mere threat, point fire-arms at anybody. We will add: Mr. Moorman's business is in the city, and he and his two daughters remain here, the latter attending school, while Mrs. Moorman and the boys had charge of the farm. The object was to give the boys something to do in which they might be interested. The boys were doing nobly when this sad accident occurred.]

[From Commercial of April 7th.]

Monday morning the citizens of this city, and vicinity, were startled by a shocking tragic calamity. Mr. Geo. Moorman owns a farm about a mile and a half south of the city. His wife and two sons conducted the farm. They had two boys working for them. The elder slept with Frank, the eldest son, 23 years old. The younger boy, Collins, slept with his brother, the youngest son, 17 years old. The two boys took turns in building the fires. It was the turn of the older boy this week to attend to this duty. He arose in good season and Frank got up also. After dressing he went into Birtie's room, up stairs, to call both him and Collins. The boys being somewhat laggard, he pulled the bed-clothes off, when Collins sprang from the bed. Bertie protested against getting up so soon and told Frank if he did not leave he would shoot him, when Frank took some meal in a bag near by and was in the act of sprinkling it on Bertie's head, he leaned over the bed to do so, when Birtie fired his pistol, the ball striking in the region of the heart. Frank fell over on the floor, immediately sprang back on the bed without uttering a word, and died in ten minutes. Birtie ran down stairs exclaiming "I have shot Frank. I didn't mean to." The facts and evidence go to show, 1st. That the boys were remarkably attached to each other, even for brothers, unselfish towards each other. 2nd. They were full of life and very sportive, frequently all in brotherly part playing off friendly tricks on each other. As in this instance proving that such things can be carried too far. 3d. A day or so before they had been shooting at a mark and both the boys supposed the revolver was unloaded. That Frank thought so is evident or he would have turned it aside when he saw it pointed at him. The funeral exercises were held at the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Perrin preached a sermon which touched every heart in the assembly. Frank was a member of the Red Ribbon Reform Club. The fraternity turned out in large numbers and preceeded by the Light Guard band accompanied the remains to Highland cemetery. It was an imposing spectacle, a sermon to every saloon man and drinker in the city. It told of the intensity of the reform feeling. Mr. and Mrs. Moorman have the profoundest sympaty in this their great affliction. The following resolutions were addopted by the Reform Club:

WHEREAS, It has been deemed fit by an All-wise and Overruling Providence, to take from us our esteemed brother, Frank Moorman, and

WHEREAS, In his death this Club has met its first bereavement, and

WHEREAS, In his maintenance of the grand principle of our fraternal union "Dare to do Right," he has proved to be a worthy and most efficient brother, be it

Resolved, That our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the bereaved friends of the deceased:

In sorrow, our Brother, We are dropping a tear,
While over thy coffin we bend;
It brings to our mind that death may be near
When we think of thy sudden, sad end.

In sorrow, our Brother, we stand by thy pall;
We mourn with thy friends while they mourn;
With hearts of sadness, we bid the farewell,
As thy form we consign to the tomb.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our deceased brother, and

Resolved, That they be engrossed upon our records, and caused to be published in each of the city papers.

JOHN S. WORDEN, JOHN W. WISE,
P. M. SKINNER, H. SMITH,
JOHN MCCAULEY, Committee.

Never Known to Fail.

Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound has never been known to fail in permanently curing obstinate coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, nor any diseases of the respiratory organs, and it does it, TOO, AT ONCE. It is not necessary to take it for a long time before you can discover its beneficial effects. Its sale in this community is immense, and its popularity universal. It should not be classed with compounds put up by inexperienced hands. Do not fail to give this great and potent remedy a trial. It will not and cannot disapoint you. Try it once. Trial size 10 cents. Regular sizes 50 cents and one Dollar. Sold by Frank Smith Druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Also Agents for Prof. Parker's Pleasent Worm Syrup, which never fails. Pleasant to take, and requires no physic. Price 25 cts.

OPENING

OF

SPRING MILLINERY

AT

Mrs. H. D. Martin's

Thursday
Friday

APRIL 19 and 20, 1877.

683 2w

The New Way

OF DOING BUSINESS.

There seems to be a general impression that this system of selling goods cheap is a WAR OF PRICES. And we do not wonder at it. Never before has there been such a demonstration—such a display of showy banners, with the astonishing announcements,

"GREAT CLEARING OUT SALES,"
"SELLING OUT AT ORIGINAL COST," &c.

All this would appear very sensible, and have its effect, if it did not follow right on the heels of

J. A. Williams & Co's.

plan of changing their mode of doing business, that is, SELLING FOR CASH OR ITS EQUIVALENT—giving the people the benefit of buying goods on a cash basis. We do not aim to sell goods at cost or below. No reasonable person could expect that of any merchant. And he who cuts below the prices we aim to sell at, simply

DOES HIMSELF MORE INJURY THAN GOOD.

The question has been often asked, "How long do you mean to continue this? We simply say that, having risked the experiment, we shall not turn back as long as the people support us. All reform movements have had their enemies and opponents, and always will have. But

WE SHALL CONTINUE to SELL GOODS CHEAP.

☞ We call attention to some of the leading articles we sell:

Oil,	25 cents.
Lamp Chimneys,	5 "
Oranges,	20 "
Mixed Candy,	15 "
Best L. M. Raisins,	11 "
Best V. Raisins,	8 "
15 Bars of Babbitt's Soap	$1.00 "
Gloss Starch,	8 cents.
Best Snow-White Baking Powder,	25 "
Matches, per box,	5 "
Best Roasted Rio Coffee,	26 "
Roasted Rio (good),	24 "
Roasted Java,	35 "
Best Sugar Syrup,	60 "
Good Sugar Syrup,	50 "
Good Molasses,	40 "
A Japan Tea *that cannot be beat* for	40 "

We sell no inferior goods. Give us a call, and be convinced of the truth of our assertion.

J. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

REMOVAL.

Would You Save Money?

You can do it this month by buying a lot of Jewelry at my store.

ON ACCOUNT OF REMOVAL

—TO—

No. 70 Woodward Ave.,

(the store which is at present occupied by the Singer Sewing Machine Co.,)

I am offering all my present stock of Watches and Fine Jewelry at

An Immense Reduction

Come at once, hear my reduced prices, and examine my choice stock.

F. ROLSHOVEN,
189 JEFFER ON AVE., DETROIT.

681-4w

SEVENTH CONCERT

—OF THE—

YPSILANTI

Musical Union,

Thursday and Friday Evenings, April 26 and 27,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

F. H. PEASE!

Balf's Ever-Popular Opera,

"THE BOHEMIAN GIRL,"

Will be performed by the

CHORUS OF FIFTY FRESH AND BEAUTIFUL VOICES,

Assisted by

CHARLES H. THOMPSON,
As "*Thaddeus*,"

LIZZIE T. BEEBE,
As "*Arline*."

Speil's Grand Detroit Orchestra, and W. HEWITT as Pianist.

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES

—AND—

Charming Music!

Admission, 50 Cents. Reserved seats, 10 Cents extra. For sale at Samson's Book and Drug Store.

F. J. SWAINE,
Stage Manager. 682

LOOK HERE!

I have got 10 acres of land on the Saline Road in the City of Ypsilanti that I will Sell at a Low Price.

S. B. MORSE.

Messrs. Deubel

WISH TO INFORM

FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

Mailed Free

FLORAL GUIDE.

Containing over **1,200** varieties **Vegetable** and **Flower** Seeds. **Colored Plants**, elegant woodcuts of Vegetables and Flowers, and **Handsomest Guide Published.** ☞ Send for it.

DETROIT SEED CO., DETROIT, MICH.

To Those Building.

We are furnishing the best Sash, Blinds and Doors in the State, and for the least money. A clean, smooth, true window is as important a part, and used as much as any other part of a house; then, if you can get a neat, clean article, with best FRENCH GLASS, set and warranted safe home, and as cheap as a roughly-made article with common glass, why not secure it? Also FRENCH and AMERICAN GLASS, all sizes double and single thickness, wholesale and retail, for Dwellings, Store Fronts, etc. All kinds of Stained, Figured and Enameled Glass for Doors, Side Lights, Parlors, etc. Send your memorandum and we will send you special rates. We send Sash, glass set, 300 or 400 miles with perfect safety. **E. P. EARL,**
42 JEFF. AVE., DETROIT.

MUSIC BOOKS!

Good News! Good News!

A Sabbath School Song Book of great beauty, by R. M. MCINTOSH, is undeniably one of the best, and is already popular. Price 35 cts.

Saroni's Theory of Harmony.

($1 25). Just out. A thorough and excellent work. Is commended to all who wish to study the science, as the maker has, in a large degree, the talent of making difficult things easy to understand.

The School Song Book.

A new and superior Class Book for **Normal School** and **Female Seminaries**, is compiled by one perfectly familiar with the needs of the schools. By C. EVERESY. Price, 60 cts; $6 per doz.

JOSEPH'S BONDAGE. By J. M. Chadwick. Just out. Is a bright and attractive short Oratorio or Cantata. Sure to please, from the beauto of the story, as well as the attractive music, ($1.25 Bds.; $1 Paper.)

Either book mailed, post-free, for Retail Price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago.
OLIVER DITSON & Co., Boston.

GRAND OPENING.

TO THE LADIES OF YPSILANTI AND VICINITY:

Mrs. A. S. H. GOODING

respectfully invites attention to a fine new stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Bonnets and Hats in all the new shapes,
Silks and Ribbons in all the fashionable shades,
Flowers and Ornaments to please the many.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17th and 18th,

there will be placed on exhibition a large assortment of trimmed goods, including French Patterns in Bonnets and Hats.

All the latest novelties of Neck Roches in black and white, Collars, Cuffs, and Neckties

Patent Adjustable Hoop-Skirts and Paniers, Real and Imitation Hair Goods, Curls, Switches, Puffs, Frizletts. Combings made up in the most approved manner. All orders filled promptly. Hair taken in exchange.

No old stock on hand. Goods entirely new. Prices to suit the times.

Huron Street, No. 21. 682

LADIES, if you are in want of a nice Dress, Dolman, or Sack, or in fact anything pertaining to a lady's wearing apparel, you will find us with a full stock of all the different goods, latest styles and patterns, and as cheap as any one dare sell them.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

ONE WORD to those in want of carpets and oil cloths. We have just received our first Spring stock, and the styles are pretty. Call and examine.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

NEW GOODS! New Stock! New Styles and New Patterns in everything that goes to make up a first-class Dry Goods House. No one shall sell goods cheaper than we.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

THEY ARE HERE! Those Neckties, Collars, Cuffs, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, and all the latest novelties in the line of notions, all bought cheap for cash. Call and see us before purchasing.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

W. H. YOST'S

Is the place to take your

Farm Produce

of all kinds.

CASH

and the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

paid at all times.

Don't fail to come and see us at the old well-known store at the

West End of Congress St. Bridge.

For a fine quality of fresh

BUFFALO ROBES,

Call and examine before purchasing.

527

PATENTS

LAW AND PATENTS.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law in Patent causes. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 37 Congress St. West, Detroit Mich. ☞ The only responsible Patent Office in the State. ☜

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide raputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY MORNING, April 14, 1877.

—Look out for a change of Railroad time Monday.

—We call the especial attention of the Normal professors and students to the article signed C. M.

—Mrs. D. B. Greene, of this city, presided over the Ladies' Presbyterial Society, held this week in Detroit. Rev. Mr. Richmond made a stirring address before this Society.

—Judge Huntington entered his decision in the Beal contempt of court case on Wednesday, finding Beal and fining him $100. If Beal shall keep on in the even tenor of his way he is likely to prove a liberal contributor to the school library fund.—*Argus.*

— Blatherskites are the gentlemanly terms our cotemporary applies to his opponents. Unable to reply to argument the utmost reach of his editorial ability is in calling names. Almost any uncultured street boy can do that.

—New Church (Swedenborgian). Services every Sabbath at 10½ o'clock, in Good Templars' Hall. The subject of the discourse to-morrow morning will be, "Life and death set before us," from Deut. xxx: 15–20. The public is cordially invited to attend.

—The appropriation, $17,300 for 1877 has been made for the Normal School, the same as the last two years. One thousand dollars more was needed to make repairs. But our Legislators prefer to pocket $3.00 a day until way into June and let the public buildings go shabby. Wise solons!

—An attempt has been made several times to set fire to the stave factory on Cross street, near the depot. The last, Sunday evening, proved a failure, being discovered in time to avoid the calamity. If successful, it would doubtless have made a wide sweep, several thousand empty barrels being stored in it.

—Mr. G. C. Horner, son of T. M. Horner on the ridge road, has handed us an interesting paper, published at Lake City, Colorado, entitled "The Silver World." He has been in that region some time and showed us some splendid specimens of quartz lined through and through with gold and silver—in fact, specimens nearly solid of gold and silver. He thinks that country is ahead of the Black Hills. He expects to return to Colorado next week.

—Mr. A. Williams, after five years of service as superintendent of the M. E. Church Sunday School, has declined a re-election. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered him. The officers for the ensuing year are,—E. M. Comstock, superintendent; H. A. Weeks, assistant; Will J. Clark, secretary; Miss Martha Barnard, assistant; George Shier, librarian. The school is in a very flourishing condition, the largest average attendance ever known in the history of the State.

—Don C. Henderson is a candidate for Public Printing at Washington. He is an experienced printer, a member of the N. Y. Typographical Union when Horace Greeley was President. Printer, proof reader, reporter, and assistant editor upon the New York *Tribune.* Editor and publisher of the Allegan *Journal* for many years. Also during the war taking charge of Printing offices at various points under the control of Gen. Grant and other officers. If experience is the total sum requisite Don is pre-eminently qualified.

—We call special atttention to Mrs. Parson's advertisement of her Photograph Gallery. Supposing every thoughtful Ypsilantian who needed work, should say, I will patronize Mrs. Parsons this Spring. I can get just as good a picture as any where, and at the same time help her to care for her fatherless children. Your wife and children may be yet entirely dependent on the exertions of the mother. While we benefit ourselves how much good we can do by looking about and watching opportunities.

—The Knights of Honor held their Annual State Convention, at Detroit, this week. D. W. Thompson and John Sampson represented our Lodge. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: G. D., N. W. Webber, Detroit; G. V. D., D. W. Thompson, Ypsilanti; G. A. D., R. Thorn, Owosso; G. T., A. Nash, Lapeer; G. Chaplain, B. Sampson, Ypsilanti; G. G., S. M. Sackett, Monroe; G. R., R. Howchin, Holly; G. Guardian, R. Conklin, Lapeer; G. Sentinel, A. B. Cummings, St. Clair; G. P. D., B. Schloss, Detroit.

—We have repeated time and again that we don't publish articles unless accompanied by the name of the Author. We have several articles on hand unpublished in accordance with this rule. We have one article on "The Engine House question." If the writer will pass in his name or a guarantee of good faith we will publish it. In regard to this matter we believe, 1st, That the best possible fire protection is the greatest economy. Better expend money in this way than in paying foreign insurance or waking up some fine morning and find half the town in ashes and without the necessary means to rebuild. 2d, Two first-class companies, one on opposite sides of the river, will stimulate a commendable pride, which will keep both engines and companies in complete running order and make our good city the boast of the State. 3d, The competition would be, 1st, Which company shall be the most efficiently trained? 2d which company shall keep its engine in the best possible condition: 3d, which company shall be first at a fire? 4th, which company shall do the best execution at a fire? The way lies open to Ypsilanti to make herself famous in this direction, consult at the same time her selfish interests and compel fire insurance rates to come down to a minimum sum.

—Ann Eliza has come and gone. Whoever has her book will find her lecture word for word. She is an interesting woman, however, and it is worth the money to see wife No. 19. She speaks with a clear enunciation, so that every syllable and word could be distinctly heard, even by those who were in the further part of the hall. She enchains attention. She is fully conscious of her own wrongs, and the wrongs of the women of Utah in polygamy relations. She pleads for them, and could hardly stop long enough to give a brief description of Brigham and his favorite scold, Amelia. Her closing appeal was eloquent and effective. She is right. It is a burning shame that such an accursed institution as polygamy, is permitted in this country—that Congress sanctions it by permitting a man with several wives as a delegate from Utah. We hope our representative, Mr Willits, will use his vote and influence to shut out such a delegate and for the annihilation of the oppressive system. The hall was well filled, but only $5.00 was realized, after paying expenses. No lecturer ought to receive over $50.00—$300 a week is a "big thing." Ann Eliza looks out well for No. one, and pleads for her suffering sisters at $65.00 an evening, and as much more as she can get.

Annual Report of the Ypsilanti Ladies Library Association.

At the annual election of this association held April 2nd, 1877, the following Officers were chosen for the year:

President, Mrs. S. M. Cutcheon.
Vice-President, Miss Ruth Hoppin.
Cor. Secretary, Mrs. E. N. Follett.
Recording Secretary, Mrs. P. Stevens.
Treasurer, Mrs. Edmund Hewitt.
Librarian, Miss Delia Compton.

DIRECTORS.

Mrs. C. F. R. Bellows. Mrs. Aug. Lodeman.
" James Sampson. " D. A. Post,
" J. A. Wattling. " S. W. Parsons.
" Walter Hewitt. " E. F. Uhl.
Miss Carrie Weed. Miss Delia Compton.

The year opened with a balance in the treasury of $48.16, and has been one of continued prosperity to the association, notwithstanding the great business depression, felt here as elsewhere. Our money receipts may have been less than in some of the past years, yet we have met all demands promptly. Our record shows the proportion of attendance for the past year upon the meetings of the Board, to have been one-third greater than the previous one, and there has been a hearty co-operation of all its working force for the promotion of the best interests of the library, which we hope is now placed upon such a good foundation that it may long remain one of the permanent organizations of our city. Its building up has been the work of nine years of untiring patience and perseverance, by the ladies, often involving laborious and unpleasant effort, which sought for its only reward, the increasing prosperity of the association. No one who has been interested can fail to observe a steady growth and development from year to year. We hope our friends will become so much interested in our enterprise as to occasionally donate a picture, or something to adorn and beautify our room. For such favors we would be very grateful.

Within the year, a compiled history of some twenty-five Ladies' library associations of this State, our own among the number, has been issued and bound together in one volume; and a copy was placed in the Women's Department of the Centennial Exhibition; one in the State Library, at Lansing; and one in our own Library. We gather from these sketches, that of the twenty-five libraries there represented, only four have a greater number of volumes than ours, and all but one of those have been established longer, and in towns with a much larger population; which fact ought to encourage us in the good work. It is with regret that we have to record the death of Mrs. R. B. Norris, during the past year. She was one of the pioneers of this association, an active and valued member of the Board, and corresponding secretary for many years, being the oldest member, and having a large and varied experience.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT.

No. of Books purchased during year,	105
No. presented to the Association.....	19
By Mrs. Bugbee..... 6	
" Mrs. Noble..... 1	
" Mrs. Norris..... 1	
" Mrs. Follett..... 10	
" Mrs. Cutcheon..... 1	
No. of Volumes in Library.....	1953
No. of Books drawn during the year,	2409
No. of Members (including half-yearly and quarterly subscribers)	154

There were 90 fines collected and 4 catalogues sold.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

		CR.
By balance, April 4, 1876.....		$ 48 16
Memberships and fines.....		182 51
Excursion to Put-in-Bay.....		95 97
Cash.....		2 50
Interest on note.....		70 00
Proceeds of parlor concert.....		16 00
" " three socials.....		15 73
" " Mendelssohn conc't		31 03
		$461 90
	DR.	
Paid for Books.....	$ 89 06	
printing List of Lib.	9 44	
Rent.....	90 00	
Librarian.....	25 00	
Insurance.....	24 60	
Wood.....	9 57	
Binding.....	21 50	
Sundries.....	5 56	
Janitress.....	26 00	
	$300 73	$300 73
Balance.....		$161 17
Loaned.....		150 00
Available funds.....		$ 11 17

Ypsilanti, April 3, 1877.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child!

Without a Parallel.

We believe that the wonderful results accomplished by the use of Shiloh's Consumption Cure are without a parallel in the history of medicine. Those who disbelieve this and have occasion to try it, can be convinced. Its success is so wonderful and sure that we sell it on a guarantee to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup. In these cases or any Lung trouble don't fail to try it, it may save your life, while it will cost nothing if it gives you no relief. Call at my drug store and get a trial bottle, 10 cents, or a regular size for 50 cents or $1. Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by dealers generally.

"HACKMETACK," a new and delightful Perfume sold by Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by dealers generall. 673

MARRIED.

RICHARDSON—RICHARDSON. By Rev. O. J. Perrin, at the residence of the bride's father, in Ann Arbor Township, April 11, Mr. RICHARD RICHARDSON and MARY J. RICHARDSON, the former of Tompkins, Michigan.

DARLING—BORDINE. By Rev. O. J. Perrin at the M. E. Parsonage, April 12th, Mr. ELIJAH A. DARLING and Miss LOVINA BORDINE both of Augusta, Michigan.

CRAWFORD—TRUSS. By Rev. C. A. Lamb, at his residence in the city of Ypsilanti, April 8th, 1877, MORIS CRAWFORD, of Ann Arbor, and Miss VENNIA TRUSS of Ypsilanti.

DIED.

BABCOCK.—Of Consumption, after a lingering sickness, at his sister's, Mrs O. H. Twist, in York, April 4th, 1877, ISAAC W. BABCOCK, aged 43 years.

He had spent the winter with his sister, and though his death was expected at no very distant day, he died very suddenly of hemorrage of the lungs. He was patient and composed during his illness and conversed freely of his departure and gave instructions about his affairs as calmly as though he were about to leave his friends for a pleasent journey. The funeral services were conducted by Prof. J. Estabrook of Ypsilanti.

Local and Business Notices.

GASKELL'S COMPENDIUM.

To those wishing to learn a good hand-writing without a teacher, get this system of instruction. None better. All the best teachers acknowledge its superiority. Principles, Copy slips, and specimen sheets $1.00. Copywrighted by Prof. G. A. Gaskell, Prin. Bryant & Stratton's Business College, Manchester, N. H. Sample can be seen any evening at my residence on Forest Avenue.

E. H. GREENE, Agent, Ypsilanti.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

I would call the attention of the public to the fact that my gallery is in good running order. Any persons wishing a good picture can get first-class work done at the usual rates. We are now making childrens pictures a SPECIALTY. Call and see specimens. Work enlarged and retouched equal to the best. We are making the "Oil Photo Miniature" in addition to the usual variety of work found in this business. Do not forget to call at the No. 1, Gallery—Post Block.

MRS. J. H. PARSONS.

April 12th, 1877.

THE ONLY CURE FOR HEAVES IS WALLACE'S NATIONAL APPROVED HEAVE REMEDY, for sale by DR. H. VANTUYL, Ypsilanti, Michigan. 683 w

BERDAN'S LATEST

compositions now ready, and for sale, at E. SAMSON'S Book Store. 682 3w.

T. J. and D. P. DAVIS Do first-class White-washing and Kalsomining, Corner of Towner and Emerick Streets. 683 4w

ROMANCE in REAL LIFE at WILSON'S.

My precious one, my whole heart is drawn out to you; and when I am away from you, you are to me like a diamond in the dark; and when I am where you are, your words are music on my ear, sinking deep into my heart, and producing a joy too much like heaven to be forgotten or ever fade away. Let us take a ride on the Belleville carriage. We can view the river scenery, enjoy the balmy air, and talk of science, religion, and love, until you will seem almost a part of myself. Mr. Wilson, let us have two plates of oysters. The carriage does not go till ten o'clock.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.

I have come to Ypsilanti with a Stock of New Millinery Goods which I shall take great pleasure in showing to all who may be pleased to call on and after April 12th. Intending to make this my home I shall strive to entirely satisfy all who may wish to purchase any goods or work. My prices will always be found as low as a good article can be furnished. I have the Agency of Smith's Cut Paper Patterns and can furnish promptly any thing wanted in that line.

Please call at my rooms, over Frank Smith's Emporium. MISS E. WAKEFIELD.

ARE You Suffering with Billousness, Sour Stomach, or Costivness? Use Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Liver Pills. Sold by Frank Smith, Agent for Ypsilanti, Mich. 683 2w

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!

The sickly season is approacing. Be on your guard. Avoid all diseases arising from a disordered stomach and liver. DR. THOMPSON'S TONIC, A certain preventive of Fever and Ague, and all Billious Fevers. It is an excellent Appetizer, invigorates the digestive organs, and imparts a most agreeable effect to the stomach. It exhilerates the spirits, relieves pain, and is wonderfully efficacious in building up the system after protracted illness. ONLY 50 CENTS FOR LARGE BOTTLES. Sold only at "The Pioneer Drug Store," opposite the Depot.

ALEC M. CALKINS,
682. PROPRIETOR.

DR. S. D. HOWE'S Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier.—All the leading physicians endorse it. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Kidney or Liver Disease, Chronic or Nervous Debility, or any disease of the Stomach or Intestines. Sold by Frank Smith Agent for Ypsilanti, Mich. 683 2w

"GOOD MORNING, JOHN; where did you get that suit?" "It is an old suit I got cleaned at Elliott's Cleaning Establishment, on Huron street." "Is that so? They look as good as new. I guess I will have mine cleaned. Where is the place, John?" "Opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. Good day."

DR. S. D. HOWE'S Arabian Milk Cure, if used in connection with the Arabian Tonic, goes farther towards curing Consumption THAN ANY OTHER PREPARATION THE WORLD EVER SAW. Try it on a hard cough and see how quick it will cure it. Sold by Frank Smith, Agent for Ypsilanti, Mich. 683 2w

OUR SPRING STOCK of Boots and Shoes is now Complete and is unsurpassed in style, variety and cheapness. HEWITT & CHAMPION.

FIFTH DISTRICT COURT,
NEW YORK, Dec. 14, 1876.

AMERICAN LEAD PENCIL CO. GENTLEMEN: Having used the Phonographic Pencil manufactured by you I can testify to its excellent qualities for the use intended. It is superior (in my opinion) to Faber's or any other I have used for the past fifteen years. In making the light and heavy strokes required in Phonography, it is far ahead of any pencil in the market, as the point keeps sharp longer and is not liable to break off. Respectfully,

J. D. NOLAN,
Official Stenographer.

TO RENT.

A comfortable residence on Mill St. Apply to S. W. Pattison, near the Depot. 680

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A NEW MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGAN. Part pay down, and balance on time. Inquire of Mrs. ELLEN J. WHITMAN,
677 No. 86 Cross Street.

E. ELLIOTT, Tailor, Huron St.,

Is now prepared to do all kinds of Tailoring, Cleaning and Repairing. N. B. Gentlemen's cast off clothing bought and sold. Huron St., opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. N. B.—Clothes dyed in a superior manner, at reasonable rates. 662

WE PUBLISH

The announcements in our advertising columns for pay, and seldom trouble ourselves to enquire as to the quality or merits of the wares advertised, further than to assure ourselves that they are legitimate and respectable. But when an article performs miracles in our midst, transforming the old to the young, in appearance at least, we cannot pass it by unnoticed. We know of people who, years ago, were gray-headed and who now wear dark and glossy hair. How is this? It evidently is not colored, for it has a perfectly natural appearance instead of the harsh, dry, staring look of hair, stained with nitrate of silver or other common hair dyes. No! It has been restored to its youthful color, lustre and vitality by the use of that wonder of wonders, Hill's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. It has many imitators, but there is nothing like it. The test of years only increases its fame, while its imitators die and are forgotten.—BOSTON DAILY GLOBE.

1877.

Spring Style of Hats, the first of the season, received this day at CLARK S. WORTLEY'S
675 New Clothing Store.

FIRST IN THE MARKET!

We have just received a new stock of Men's Fine Shoes; nobby styles and Low Prices. Call and see them. HEWITT & CHAMPION.

C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M. First-class Fillings. Best Plates, $15. All work warranted.

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GEORGE J. HILLER,
671 Proprietor COMMERCIAL Bindery.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House New York City. 658-683

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For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

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Of Kid Side Lace and Button Boots, at very low prices, just received by HEWITT & CHAMPION.

C. LANG

Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 612

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Does Clothes Cleaning and repairing; and she also dyes dresses in all colors, and men's wardrobe. Bring on your soiled apparel and I will make it new. No. 5 Washington St. 564

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Of all descriptions, repaired or made to order, of first-class material and workmanship, at the Carriage and General Repair Shop east end of Congress Street bridge, Ypsilanti.

N. B.—I will do better work, and more of it, for the same amount of money, than any other shop in town. Call, and I will prove it.

614 E. WHITE, Proprietor.

A. L. COREY,

Manufacturer of Corey's Patent Elastic Expansion Rubber Pump Bucket, for Chain Pumps. The Champion Bucket of the world. Headquarters at M. B. Grant's factory, corner Adams and Michigan Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by W. H. YOST.

YPSILANTI, APRIL 13, 1877.

APPLES—Dried, 3½@4
BUCK FLOUR—$3.00@$3.50.
BEANS— $1.00@1.35
BUTTER—18@20
CLOVER SEED—$8.00@8.50
CORN—50c@55 per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 8@10c.
CHICKENS—Live, 5c.
DRESSED HOGS, $5.50@6.00
EGGS—Command 12½@14c.
HAY—$8@10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—5@5½c.
HONEY—In cap, 20c@00.
HAMS—12 ½c.
LARD—The market stands at 14@15c.
ONIONS—$2.00@ $2.50 per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 35@40.
PORK—In bbl.—$16.00@20.00
POTATOES—90@100
TIMOTHY SEED—$2.25@$0.00
TURKEYS—Live, 8c.
WHEAT, EXTRA—$1.50.
" No. 1 — 1.45.
" No. 2 — 1.35.
" RED — 1.40.

The Chicken that looked THUS soon after election, looks

THUSLY, when he heralds to the pubic what **Frank Smith** is doing at the

EMPORIUM.

At the Emporium you will find a News Depot stocked with all the leading periodicals of the day, where you can subscribe for any paper you want, save yourself all the trouble, risk and expense of sending money, and save money besides. Papers will be sent to any office free of postage.

If you want anything in that line please call and see what can be done for you.

Always remember that the **EMPORIUM** is good for a thousand and two things, and the BEST place in the county for most of them.

It is proposed to have the **EMPORIUM** the best place in the State to save money in spending it, and the pleasantest place to spend a little time in looking around.

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
—AT—
EASTERLY'S.
Come One, Come All.

Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market.

Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce.

Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.

W. H. EASTERLY. 653

Smith & Fairchild

Lead the market.

Fresh Fish constantly kept on hand.

Nicest beef in market.
Nicest Fresh Fish.
Nicest Sugar Cured Hams.
Nicest Bacon,
Nicest Lard.
Nicest Salt Pork.
Nicest Fresh Pork.
Nicest Corned Beef.
Nicest Mutton.
Nicest Veal.
Nicest Smoked Shoulders.
Nicest Sausage.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Our old customers and every new one, stick like ticks.

Market, South Side Congress Street, Ypsilanti.

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HARDWARE
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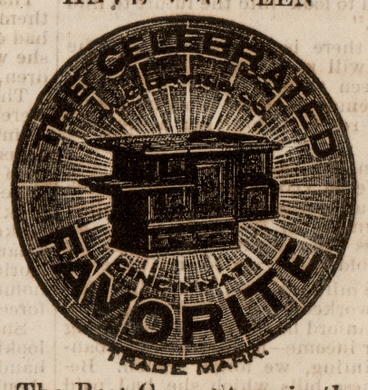

The Best Cook Stove in the World.

Job work done at short notice at

J. H. Sampson's
DEPOT HARDWARE STORE

3½ ACRES
FOR SALE.

East boundary of the City. Apply at COMMERCIAL Office.

WHERE
DID YOU GET THAT TEA?
IT IS SO RICH AND HAS SUCH A SPLENDID FLAVOR!
I BOUGHT IT OF
CHARLIE MANSFIELD
For 50 cts per Pound.
It is as good as I have bought elsewhere for **75 cts** or **1.00** per Pound. He calls it his
50 cent JAPAN
TRY IT
GROCERY NEAR POST OFFICE.
682.

Great Commotion
AMONG THE GROCERY MEN.
Neat at the Depot
has never had any need of being excited, having alway sold good goods at reasonable prices and is always prepared to keep up with the times. CALL AND SEE.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

COMMERCIAL

YPSILANTI, APRIL 14, 1877.

Song of the Heart.

They may tell forever of words of bloom,
Beyond the skies and beyond the tomb—
Of the sweet repose and the rapture there,
That are not found in the world of care;
But not to me can the present seem
Like a foolish tale or an idle dream.

Oh, I know that the bowers of Heaven are fair,
And I know that the waters of Life are there;
But I do not long for their happy flow,
While there burst such fountains of bliss below;
And I would not leave, for the rest above,
The faithful bosom of trusting love.

There are angels here; they are seen the while,
In each love-lit brow and each gentle smile,
There are seraph voices that meet the ear,
In the kindly tone and the word of cheer
And light, such light as they have above,
Beams on us here from the words of love!

Yet, when it cometh my time to die
I would turn from this bright world willingly;
Though, even then, would the thoughts of this
Tinge every dream of that land of bliss;
And I fain would lean on the loved for aid,
Nor walk alone through vale and shade.

And if 'tis mine, till life's changes end,
To guard the heart of one faithful friend,
Whatever the trials of earth may be,
On the peaceful shores or the restless sea—
In a palace home or the wilderness—
There is heaven for me in a world like this.

—*Phoebe Cary.*

From Harper's Magazine.

MARRIED PEOPLE.

Mrs Danford went to the depot to meet her husband when he came back from the West. Three years ago the firm had taken him from his desk as book-keeper and sent him out on collecting tours: he had been coming and going ever since, but his wife could not get used to it. Before that she never left the house except to go to church or market, but now she went to the depot whenever he was coming home, after even a day's absence, once going to Harrisburg, when the train was delayed there, in the middle of the night. Her children thought their mother had all the good sense and even temper there was in the world; but her husband knew that nobody was so excitable and weak as she. It was curious to see how she could single out the stooped, red-headed little man in his linen duster among the thousands pouring out of the depot, and how, though she was one of the timidest women alive, she would go straight to him, as though the men about her were so many dead trunks of trees.

He always explained to her how it was impossible for her to go with him now as she used to do on those little excursions when they were first married.

"We haven't the money, Lizzy, and then, who would stay with the children?"

"Oh yes, I know, Richard, that I can't go."

Of course she knew, and he knew that she knew. But he explained it to her every time. If he noticed that her laugh was not steady, or that her chin was quivering, he would go on making droll adventures out of every little happening of his journey, until she laughed in good earnest, and gradually the talk would slip back to those old jaunts of theirs, the time they went trout-fishing up to Nittany, or that week they spent in Baltimore when they were snow-bound at Havre-de-Grace. Elizabeth could remember every excuse the fat old conductor made. She had travelled very little.

"In about ten years, Charley will be in business, and I shall have made my pile, and we will take Nellie and go to Europe."

That was a standing joke between them. But they seriously did hope that the time might come when they could afford to stay together. "The worst pull will be over when Charley has his schooling," Danford would say, "and then I can save up and go into some little business of my own. I'll never leave you then, Lizzy."

He knew she needed nothing more than that to make her life entirely contented. Yet any body looking at the two would wonder how the insignificant, ugly little man had brought a woman of so much finer grain than himself to love him. But he did not know what any body thought of his wife or himself.

They rode home together this evening in the horse-cars, she carying his overcoat while he took the valise. The ride was long and the car crowded, for it was raining. During the month that Danford had been gone, the family had taken possession of a little house which was to be their home. He had long ago joined one of those building societies by which, in Philadelphia, a man so easily secures his own house. Instead of building a new one, he had, to please her, bought one of those old stone cottages on the outskirts of Germantown; its hip-roof and orchard of old apple-trees gave it a picturesque dignity beside the staring blocks of its pretentous neighbors.

Mrs. Danford, in a half-whisper, was talking all the way, not giving her husband a chance to say a word. She was an exceptionally quiet person with every body but Richard, but with him the most inveterate of talkers.

"And the parlor carpet—you would be astonished to see how beautifully it fits, and I wrote to you about that. And I took the shelves out of the linen closet and made of it a work-room for Charley—his books and printing-press and rubbish, you know; and the room with two windows is to be Nelly's—"

"Baby's!" Danford chuckled, knowing that his wife, although baby was four years old, never slept until the little hands were nestled in her bosom.

"She must have a room of her own soon. You will give her that one?—promise me, Richard. I have papered it myself—pale blue—and her bed is all ready," she said, anxiously, touching his arm.

"You can arrange it as you choose," carelessly, "How long this ride out is!" glancing impatiently at the dropping rain outside.

"It is long; we might have taken the team-cars for once," hesitating.

"No; we must save every penny now. There are the bills for moving to pay—What is the matter?—for a sudden change had come over his wife's face as she looked over his shoulder. He turned sharply; and faced a tall man in an oil-skin coat, who was holding by a strap and watching Mrs. Danford with what appeared at the first glance to be a look of keen significance. It instantly deadened out of his face, and he turned to Danford a pair of heavy black eyes as unmeaning as the flabby, close-shaven cheeks below them.

"Why, I thought that fellow was going to speak to you," he said, as he helped her out of the car. He was used to seeing Lizzy attract notice. He always thought of her as his middle-aged wife—Charley's mother—unless when people turned to look after her as she came into a car, and then he saw how singular and delicate was the beauty that still hung about her, and how fine the smile in her pale face.

"Whew! how it pours!" he said. "Step up on this porch, Betty, until I hoist the umbrella."

Several other passengers had left the car, and stood huddled together, struggling with their umbrellas and the wind. Next to Mrs. Danford was the man in oil-skin coat. His mouth was muffled in it, and the pelting rain drowned every other sound, but it seemed as though he spoke to her.

"To-morrow, at noon," she answered; "I shall be alone."

"Now, little woman!" Danford bustled up, lugging the valise and flapping umbrella. Usually she would have helped him with one of them, but now she hung heavily on his arm, lagging behind.

"Tired out, Betty?" Then, glancing down into her face, "You've been having one of those old headaches. Did you see Dr. Thayer, as I told you?"

"No, no. Dr. Thayer cannot help me. Besides, I have no headache. Come; there is Nelly at the window."

There were fires in every room of the little house, the square windows glowed through the tracery of vines, and the wet trunks of the trees reflected the lights through the rain.

"See how pretty it is!" she said, stopping at the gate. "I told Charley to make an illumination. We won't think of expense—just for this night."

"That was right." Danford pushed on hurriedly. He felt a choking at his throat. They had worked so long for this home, and here it was at last—home.

Afterward, when he tried to remember the occurrences of the evening, knowing that life or death depended on his accuracy, he could recall little that was peculiar in his wife's conduct.

She and the children had dragged him all over the house in a fever of delight and triumph. There was not a closet or cranny left unexplored. Charley acted as showman, baby clung to her mother as usual, old black Sally went before with the candle, the proudest of all. His wife said little, as was her habit, except when alone with him. He remembered how some boys came to the door to make plans for to-morrow's holliday and how anxiously she asked who and what they were. "Why, it was only the other day," she said, with a quiver in her voice, "that Charley was a baby in my arms, and now he has his friends—his plans, He is going from us out into the world. And I have no hold on him—I have no hold on him!"

"Nonsense, Lizzy," Mr. Danford replied. "Never was a woman with as much influence over her children as you. We'll not let him leave Philadelphia until he's a man. The boy's safe enough when he can come home at night to such a mother as you."

He remembered that she suddenly quailed at this, and was silent, in a way which seemed strange to him at the time. When the boy came back, Danford was sitting by the fire, his wife on a low stool beside him, her head on his knee. She had some childish, undignified ways, which somehow made the boy and his father look on her as a chum and jolly good fellow.

"Father," said Charley, with the self-assertion of thirteen, "I think after this *I* shall go to meet you at the depot. It it hardly proper for mother to be out alone after dark."

"No harm will come to me, my son," she said smiling

"I don't want her to act as if she were a poor woman, Sir, with nobody to look after her," he cried, hotly. "Ladies in fine houses don't go about alone, and mother is—"

"Mother has her fine house too, and we two stout fellows will take care of her," laughed Danford. But his wife's head lay still upon his knee, and she did not laugh nor look up.

When the children were asleep he remembered that she began a strange talk, which he tried to check once or twice, of how her brothers (who were Kentuckians) had both gambled their property away.

"It's in the blood," she said. "If Charley should show any sign of it, you'll watch him, Richard, and be patient with him. A father ought to be as patient as God, with his child."

Now Danford was apt to be irritable with the lad, and his mother always had stood between them. Before he could answer, however, she went on. "I know you'll bear with Nelly's faults; you understand women so well, Richard. Nobody could have borne with my folly as you did when we were first married."

"Are you so wise now, then?"

She laughed suddenly, and drawing down his head, kissed him swiftly on both eyes, so as to shut them. She had always odd, unexpected ways of caressing him, which used to make the overworked little man feel himself fresh and young again.

"What do you talk in this way for to-night, Betty?" Let us be happy coming home the first night. There's no need to look into the future to find misery."

"No, there is no need. Maybe the misery will never come. God has always been so good to us!" The little joke seemed to have brought her by sudden reaction into her happy self again.

When she had gone to her room with Nellie, Danford opened his desk to put away the papers in his valise. He found it in thorough order, all business documents belonging to household affairs sorted and ticketed.

"The milk bill paid, and Nott! Betty has worked hard while I was gone." Mrs. Danford had some way of adding to their income—leather-work or banner painting, we forget which. Beside these bills which she had paid there were two or three rolls of small notes, labeled, "For Charley's clothes for the winter," "For Nelly's."

Danford laughed. His wife was usually the most unsystematic woman alive. But he went to his room in high good humor. She was standing by the crib, opening the little white petticoats which Nellie had taken off, and hanging them up to air.

"You have provided for the children all winter," he cried, holding out the rolls of notes.

She turned quickly. "Oh, they will not need it. I shall be here to earn plenty more for them, and for you—I shall be here, Richard." She took up the sleeping child and walked about with it, straining it to her breast. Danford took it from her gently, and laid it down. "How white and fat her feet are!" he said quietly. "Cover them up warm, mother. Now come and sit down. You've been working too hard, my poor girl."

Nature had made Danford in mind and body of coarser stuff than his wife. But he was a saner person than she, which explained all his power over her.

Danford took Charley with him into town the next day. They were to come out together in the evening. Before noon Mrs. Danford sent Sally (an old black servant, who had been a slave and her nurse in Kentucky) out on an errand which would detain her for an hour or two. Nelly was asleep in her crib. As the clock was on the stroke of twelve, the bell rang, and she admitted the man she had met the night before. They were closeted together for an hour; then they came into the little parlor. The man, whose habitual manner to women savored of familiarity, was grave and awkwardly respectful; Mrs Danford's face was bloodless. He poured out a glass of water, and gave it to her.

"You have overtaxed your strength in keeping your secret, madam. In a man we would call such reticence heroic; but I find it not uncommon with women. I think they are prompted to it by—vanity," a disagreeable smile lurking on his mouth.

She bowed courteously, but he knew she had not heard a word. "Be seated. Wait one moment, doctor; I have a question to ask of you."

Dr. Prey sat down uncomfortably. Eminent specialist as he was, and used to dealing out life and death, "practicing among the wealthiest classes" (*vide* card), he could not feel at ease with this woman, whose clothes and house he had decided could scarcely be called genteel. "She does not consider E. M. Prey a gentleman!" he blustered inwardly, struggling to act as though he stood on the same level with her.

"A question, eh? Really, now, my dear madam, better ask no questions at all. The wise patient leaves all details to his physician. You are exhausting nervous power—"

"You have not given my disease a name to me."

"You assuredly must have guessed it," roughly.

Mrs. Danford looked quickly to the door, into the fire, as though in search of something. She did not speak for a moment. "Cancer?"

He nodded.

"Incurable?"

He hesitated. The fire crackled, the ashes fell on the fender. A little stir in the next room was heard in the silence. "Mamma?" cried Nelly.

"It is unusual for a patient to insist upon such questions. Measurably you take the case in your own hands."

She raised her hand with a quick gesture.

"If you will have it, then, I see no probability of cure. The case has peculiar features which I have met with in no other. All that can be done is to put yourself in my hands. I can alleviate your sufferings. My large experience," etc., etc.

He talked on until he observed that she did not hear him. Her eyes were fixed on the closed door behind which was her baby. When she spoke she did not look at him. "How long will it be?"

"About four months, probably. Certainly not more than that." He began to draw on his gloves briskly. There was no demand for sympathy, the woman took it so coolly.

"One moment. I have something more to ask." She had risen, and stood with her hands clasped over her head.

The doctor's eye swept over her. "She's had remarkable beauty in her day; but her day is over," he thought

"Patients with this disease often—I have heard that it was loathsome, horrible beyond words. Shall I—" she stopped, swallowing once or twice.

Even in the man's vulgar face shone a sudden gleam of pity. But he was ashamed of it. "It is usually the case with patients in this disorder. I see no reason to hope that you will escape, Mrs. Danford."

"I thought so—I thought so," sharply. "Well, there is nothing to be done about it. Will you write me a general prescription—to alleviate pain, you said?"

"You do not wish me to attend you regularly, then?"—with a surprised glance.

"I may be removed out of your reach," she said, evasively.

When he had written the prescription and torn the leaf from his book, she handed him his fee, waited until he had left the house, and then went in to her baby.

When old Sally came in presently, she heard Nelly laughing and talking for an hour or more, and wondered that her mother made no sound in reply. Late in the afternoon a telegram came from Danford: "Will be detained at office until 10 P. M. Shall keep Charley until I go out."

Lizzy read it, and laid it down. "That is better," she said. "If I saw them again, I could not go." For she had quite made up her mind now what she would do. Her husband, her children, should not see her horrible end.

The house, the children's clothes, were in perfect order. But she went from place to place with Nelly in her arms. It was singular that it was only of their practical loss when she was gone that she thought. "Sally can cook; but who will keep the house, or make their clothes in the spring? Charley will have nobody to tell his stories about school to when he comes home. And Richard—" But she forced that back.

She sat down and rocked the child, looking by turns at its little feet, its hands, pushing back its hair. She thought of her at every age—a school-girl—grown up.

"She will have no mother—no mother." She had been a devout, prayerful woman, but she could not pray now It seemed to her as if God did not know what He was doing when He did this thing.

She made herself up a bundle of clothes, fastened it in a shawl-strap, and laid a letter she had written on her husband's pillow. The evening had fallen cold and drizzling. She gave Nelly her supper, undressed and rocked her to sleep; then she laid her in her crib. Only yesterday she had been busy making a cover for the crib and Charley's bed. It was all over now. She would never do anything for them again—never again.

It was time now. She put on her hat and cloak, took up her bundle. There was a blotted exercise which Charley had left half finished that morning; she took that with her, and the stocking which Nelly had just worn, still warm, the creases in it which the little foot had made. Then she went to her husband's old chair, where he had sat every evening for years, and knelt down by it. Sally, in the kitchen, thought she heard a call, "Richard! Richard!" but all was still.

As Lizzy knelt there she did not pray. She meant to bid good-by to her husband, but she could not. Would he ever forget her? Would he marry again? Those were her thoughts. There had been a certain Annie Ward, years ago, of whom Danford had made a friend.

Elizabeth sprang to her feet and walked straight to the glass. "I hope he will be happy. He ought to marry, for the children's sake," she said over and over. "But he will not remember me as loathsome. Annie Ward's face does not compare with mine now."

This new sharp pang gave her sudden strength. She staid alone with her child for a few moments, and then passed hastily out, stopping at the kitchen door. The old black woman was busy over the fire, singing a Methodist hymn.

"Goin' to de depot, Miss Betty? Got on yoh wraps?"—coming to the door.

Elizabeth put her hand on the skinny fingers. "Take care of the children or me, Sally."

"Sartin. Yoh's not goin' fur?"—with a vague alarm.

But Elizabeth made no answer, and disappeared in the darkness.

The letter which Danford found on his return contained these words:

"I have an incurable disease. I have but a little while to live, and I will not stay to become an object of disgust and loathing to you and the children. Do not try to find me. You never can do it. My measures are too well taken. You shall know when I am dead."

There was not a word of affection or of farewell. She could not trust herself to that.

In these practical days, whatever a man's agony, he acts promptly and practically. In a day Danford's friends had set all the machinery of advertising, telegraphing, detective agencies to work; but to no effect. They searched distant places first—the scenes of those old excursions of which she had talked so much, the homes of her school-mates, the county in Kentucky from which she came.

"She would not go out of sight of me and the children," poor Danford insisted; but nobody heeded him. Dr. Prey, for reasons of his own, never made himself known in the matter, and Elizabeth had not hinted her disorder to the old family physician. "He would tell Richard," she said. Simply because she had taken no measures of precaution, she had left no clew whatever.

Month after month passed. Danford was at work again at his desk. When work was over, he walked the streets until late at night. It seemed to him that every moment he would meet her or hear that she was dead. The horrible cruelty of her conduct to himself never occurred to him; it was only of her, dying alone, perhaps in want, that he thought. The police reported to him, from time to time, their superhuman efforts. But we all know to what these efforts usually amount in cases of disappearance.

Mrs. Danford knew the city was her best hiding-place. Nowhere could a human being sink as securely out of sight as in the monotonous blocks of Philadelphia, with their million of inhabitants. There was little that was distinctive about Lizzie. A thin, old-ish-looking woman, who wore a cap and spectacles, lodged in a room over a baker's shop in Kensington, and earned a dollar or two a week by slop-work. She brushed against policemen every day. Sometimes at night, wrapped in a cloak, she carried a basket filled with shoe-laces and pins to the depot, and sat in a dark corner until the passengers to Germantown had gone out. She usually fell asleep, when her sun-bonnet covered her face. Richard and Charley came to that depot once or twice. Danford saw the wan white hand which held the basket, stopped, and then went on. Another night Charley asked her the price of something, but she made no answer.

After that she was not able to leave the house for weeks, until one night, feeling that the end was near, she took her basket, covered herself in a large cloak, and found her way out to the depot in Germantown. She sat down outside in the dark shadow made by a freight-car, and waited for the trains. Danford was in the last. Some people stopped him close beside her; she could have touched him by putting out her hand.

It was her husband whose clothes brushed hers, the man whose head had rested on her bosom. With feverish swiftness the old days when he was her lover came back to her, all the romance, the passion, of her life; she was a girl, beautiful, beloved; she heard that soft music again which souuds but once in a life. Then she was conscious of the horrible death whose grip was on her, of even the miserable cloak in which she was wrapped. It seemed to her cruel that when she was an outcast, her body given up to slow decay, that Danford should be coming home from his work quietly, as though nothing had happened. He was dressed carefully as usual, his whiskers neatly trimmed. Out of the car, too, stepped the very Annie Ward of whom she had thought so often lately. She stopped and shook hands with Richard.

When he went up to his own house, his wife followed him. He opened the door with his latch-key, went in and shut it, she standing opposite. The wind blew fiercely the snow and sleet full in her face. The shades were not down in his room. She saw him turn up the light and stoop over the crib. Then he walked across the floor with a little white gowned figure in his arms.

"Nelly! Nelly!" cried her mother. She ran across the street, she raised her hand to beat upon the door, and then she turned quickly and went back to the depot, and so to town. A stout gray-haired man followed her, entered the same car, left it as she did, and, a moment after she reached her room over the bakery, was knocking at the door. She opened it.

"Dr. Thayer!"

"Yes, Lizzy. Any fire? I'm half frozen"—bustling forward to the stove, so as not to look at her.

"You—you had no right to follow me"—standing at bay, her eyes blazing. "O my God! why didn't you come sooner?"—crouching on the floor beside him, sobbing over his hand like a hurt child.

He said nothing for a while, and then gave a chuckle. "I said all along that the way to find you was to keep Nelly in sight. How often have you seen her?"

"Every day when I could walk."

"Lizzy," the doctor said, turning sharply upon her, "who told you your disease was incurable?"

"Dr. Prey."

"Damned quack! Now listen to me. I'm not going to betray your secret. I don't want you to die at home, an object of disgust to your husband. I can understand that feeling fully. But I do mean to know if there is a necessity for your dying at all."

"It's too late," said Lizzy.

Of course it was not too late, or this history would never have been written. Nobody has a right to give unwary readers a true bill of disease and death under cover of a story. Lizzy's disorder took another name, and disappeared slowly under the old doctor's care. After the pink began to creep into her cheeks again, one spring morning he took her home, and placed her in her chair by the fire, with Nelly in her arms, and there her two boys found her when they came home at night.

Shadwell, one of the partners in the Quaker firm which employs Danford, heard the current report of the affair, and was much scandalized by it. "It is eccentric conduct in a woman. I do not like eccentric women. I'll drop in there to-night and take a look at her. Better have no doubtful people connected with the house."

The old Quaker dropped in to Danford's little parlor several evenings after that; he talked with Richard. Lizzy was busy helping Charley with his lessons.

In the spring Danford received notice that the firm had given him a junior partnership.

"Thee has well deserved it of us," said Shadwell, meeting him that day. "If I were in thy place, Richard," he added, presently, "I would give thy wife a journey. She is not rugged, and thee can well afford it now. Thee has a remarkable woman for a wife, Richard."

Miss Annie Ward was another person who thought Mrs. Danford a remarkable woman. "What a lovely face she has!" she used to say, heartily. "Her husband is such a plodding, commonplace little man, too. I wonder what she saw in him. The earthen and porcelain pitchers again."

But Lizzy held Miss Ward at freezing distance. "I know very well she had designs on you when I was gone, Richard," she says.

"Such folly, Betty!" he cries, angrily.

But after all, it is her folly that he loves in Elizabeth, not her housekeeping abilities or good sense.

They have started now on their journey into Kentucky. They are in no whit different outwardly from the other middleaged, commonplace folk crowding the cars, equipped with the inevitable linen duster and shawl-straps and sachels. But at heart they are very much like the two children who set out to find the fairy pot of gold beneath the rainbow. They meet all the world coming this way, agog to see the Exposition; but they two go leisurely along, with their secret between them. Every trifle is an event, every chance meeting an adventure. They have left office and housekeeping and middle age behind them. It looks to other people like an ordinary railroad on which they travel, but they know that they are on their way to the enchanted land. And as they come nearer to the quiet hills behind the setting sun where they first knew each other, they are sure that they will find youth and its love and freshness there again, and will bring it all home with them.

A Copper Region Romance.

The Portage Lake Mining Journal says: There's lots of tender and loving romance in this world. Some five years since, Harry Odgers, a mine from Truro, Cornwall, England, arrived in this locality. Before leaving home he loved a certain lass, the only daughter of an inn-keeper, to whom he proposed marriage, but was rejected. Two years ago, Harry, who was employed at the Delaware mine, met with an accident by which he lost his eyesight. The news of this terrible misfortune didn't reach the ears of his Truro sweetheart until quite recently. She thought of the man who once told her he loved her, and her woman's heart softened. She wrote to a friend in Keweenaw County, and in time, got a history of his condition and the sad plight he was in on the distant shore of Lake Superior. The other evening a quiet little woman arrived on the stage from L'Anse, and before many hours she was at the house where the blind and maimed miner was stopping. She is as modest as she is good, and she doesn't want to be advertised as a heroine. She came to take Harry back to England, without any fuss or noise, and, if he'll allow her, she intends to care for him as his wife the balance of his days. Monday's stage took Harry and his old sweetheart on their return to Cornwall. She doesn't want to be married until she gets home. If there is one seat better than another in heaven, we know a little woman who will be entitled to it when she leaves this world!

Old Si recently personated General Washington at a bal masque in Atlanta, Georgia. Some one asked him if he proved himself "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." "I dunno' bout dat," said Si; "but I kno's dat I waz fust at de hall, de wildes' hoss in de dance, an' de las' man at de feed bor'd! Dat's de kine of a Gin'rul Washin'ton dis ole man made, yer kin jess un'erstan, right now!"

Our Boys and Girls

Spring-Time.

Air—"Don't you see me coming"—The song of the Bobolink.

Don't you see me coming, coming, coming right along,
I'm the pretty, pleasing spring-time, full of cheer and song,
I have driven the frosty winter with his storm and sleet;
Soon I'll spread a soft green carpet 'round about your feet.
Yes, yes, yes,
Don't you see me coming, coming, coming right along,
I'm the pretty, pleasing spring-time, full of cheer and song.

Golden summer is my sister, that I s'pose you know,
She is only waiting, waiting in the vale below;
She will bring you beauteous roses, fragrance 'round you shed.
Flaunting peonys, snow-pale lilys, berries ripe and red.
Yes, yes, yes,
Golden summer is my sister, that I s'pose you know,
She is only waiting, waiting—just for me to go.

But my dears, while I am with you, slight me not I pray,
Pansies, daisies, balmy breezes, robin's roundelay.
Every season hath its blessings, that you ought to know,
Grasp my pleasures while I tarry, soon I'll have to go.
Yes, yes, yes,
Don't you see me coming, coming, coming right along,
Grasp my pleasures while I linger, bud and bloom and song.

RUTH EDWARDS.

Isabelle's Story.

"When we were in Italy," said Isabelle, "we used to travel in the spring and summer among the mountains. We could not go in carriages, because the roads were too bad. Sometimes we walked all day, and sometimes we rode on queer, naughty little donkeys, who would not pay any sort of attention to us, but walked slowly along, breakfasting in the morning, and dining in the afternoon on the flowers, and sweet heros, and low branches of trees. One day, my donkey, whose name was Carolina, persisted in going out of the path to eat the bushes by the side of the road. It was in vain for me to pull at the rope, which the people in the mountains call reins. Carolina was much stronger than Isabelle. We were in a thick wood, and my head would have been in danger of being carried off, if it had not been fastened on very strongly; and what was to become of my eyes I could not see. Once, we came to a tree, whose branches grew so low that I saw they would surely hit me in the face, and I pulled and tugged with all my might at the donkey. But Carolina's breakfast was there, and there she would go. And I had finally to lie down on her back, and let her walk from under me. She liked that very much indeed, but I did not, although I could not help laughing as I sat on the ground, and Carolina walked on, eating as fast as she could.

"One afternoon we came to the foot of a hill, where lay the village in which we were to spend the night. On its sides were white convents and churches, whose bells began to ring their evening chime; and as we rode slowly along through the vineyards, Rosa drew near with a buudle of sticks upon her head. She was a pretty little girl, with such a sweet smile, that I liked to look at her. And Rosa, who had seen very few ladies in her life, was glad to see me, and stepped along beside my donkey, looking into my face with her little, earnest eyes. By and by we thought she must be tired, and so one of the gentlemen gave her a couple of pennies, and we thought she would leave us. But she still kept up with my donkey, and at last I got down, that she might not have to walk so fast. Rosa wore a little short, dark stuff dress, and a blue bodice. She had no shoes or stockings, and upon her head was a sort of cloth, rolled into the form of a ring, upon which she carried her bundle of sticks. As we walked along, she told me a little about herself. She was the only little girl her mamma had. There were two boys older than she, and they were with their papa at work in the vineyard, where she had been also since four o'clock in the morning.

"But the mamma," she said, "is ill. She is in bed, with the fever. I am going home to see her, and to get supper for papa and my brothers."

"And what do you have for supper, Rosa," said I. Then she told me the Italian name for a kind of coarse cabbage, which grows in the gardens of these poor people. When I asked her if she boiled it, "O no, lady!" said she, "we must not make a fire in the summer."

"But the mamma cannot eat raw cabbage, if she is ill," I said.

"Such a beautiful smile spread over the little girl's face, as she drew from her dress the piece of money we had given her, and said, "She need not; I shall buy her a little roll with this money. She will be so glad; and tomorrow she can have another."

"I talked a long time with Rosa. She seemed to me a dear, loving little girl. She told me how delicate her mamma was; how sometimes she worked all day in the vineyard, and at night could not eat the coarse food on which they live. "Sometimes," she said, "we get her a penny's worth of coffee; but we cannot do it often, and they give so little for a penny."

"When we got to the town, we parted with Rosa, not without giving her money enough to take care of her mother for several days. She thanked us again and again, and kissed our hands, and stood watching us until we were out of sight. Poor little girl! I have never seen her since, but I often think of her, and hope her mother is well once more.

"What do you do for a living?" asked a farmer of a burly beggar, who applied at his door for cold victuals and old clothes. "I don't do nothing much but travel about," was the answer. "Are you good at traveling?" asked the farmer. "Yes," replied the beggar. "Then let's see you travel," said the farmer.

A Frenchman said of Shakspeare, "Ven you find any zing no understan,' it is always something fine."

To the First Robin.

Welcome again, from the land of the summer,
Bird in the maple, with jubilant song!
Nodding and singing thy rapturous greeting—
Where hast thou stayed from our garden so long?
Often the little one s looked from the window
When the soft snow-flakes fell fleecy and dumb,
Saying, "See, mother! the white bees are swarming,
When will they go and the red robins come?"

Rocked on the bough of the silver-leafed maple,
Hast thou one sigh for the orange and palm?
Could the magnolia's sweet-scented blossoms
Waft o'er thy sleep a more exquisite balm?
Bird of the North! thou hast winged thy way homeward,
Led by a love that was constant and strong;
On the same bough that in other days rocked thee
Build a new nest, but, oh! sing the old song.

Herald art thou of the pageant approaching—
The floral procession of summer our queen;
Let the winds listen, and hasten the sunbeams
To spread for her chariot a carpet of green.
Bid the trees hang out their banners of welcome,
Red and white banners of beautiful bloom!
Sing, happy bird! till thy comrades advancing,
Shall rout the last specire of winter and gloom.

—[FRANCIS L. MACE, in the Cottage Hearth.

TWEED'S STORY OF FLIGHT.

HIS ESCAPE AND WANDERINGS—HOW HE WAS LED TO RUN AWAY—WHERE HE WENT—HIS LONG CONCEALMENT NEAR NEW YORK.

From the narrative in Harper's Weekly we take the following:

Tweed's messmate in Ludlow Street Jail was Charley Lawrence, the silk smuggler, whose extradition led to the abrogation of the treaty with England. He had previously chummed with Tweed in the more agreeable sphere of the American Club, of which he was the official Secretary, and, in fact, the chief steward and purveyor-general. This person being a client of Judge Pierrepont's office in the extradition matter, Tweed learned all the necessary details of the existing treaties and laws on the subject, from actual consultations in the jail in his presence, and having concluded upon flight, he resolved to reach Spain as the most expedient shelter in view of the absence of any extradition treaty with that country.

Another of the inmates of the Ludlow street prison was a person of many professional aliasses, who has since been more safely lodged in a penitentiary in Vermont. He is best known by the name of "Bliss," and was the engineer of the extraordinary Northampton Bank robbery. He was also "professionally" engaged in the famous Washington "safe burglary," which was the occasion of investigation under the late administration of General Grant. This person lodged on the upper floor, and had approached Tweed with the proposal to avail himself of the removal of the iron gratings of his window, which was on the ground floor, and which would enable them both to escape, the whole matter to be managed from the outside by the associates of "Bliss." The proposition had at first been laughed at by Tweed. He had never previously entertained the idea of flight. He only replied, "What could I do with myself? Where could I hope to hide myself?" Concealment for Tweed was, as it seemed to him, an impossibility. But meeting his "professional" neighbor daily in the court-yard of the jail, where they took their exercise, the subject was more definitely discussed, and the outside friends of the "professional" being called in, Tweed was persuaded of the practicability of a plan which they presented, and for the execution of which he engaged to pay a stipulated amount of money. Flight, he had reasoned, must be his only relief. His conference with his new advisers, peculiarly skilled in such matters, convinced him that this step, if entertained at all, must be taken with such absoluteness as to have no confidants or knowledge of his plans exist among his own friends. He must surrender himself exclusively to the control of those who undertook the job, leaving no entanglement or intelligences behind him by which he could be traced or overhauled. And, accordingly no member of his family, nor his counsel, nor any friend or person whatever of his previous connections, knew of his proposed flight or had any part in its execution: neither did they know of his whereabouts at any time, until it had become necessary for him to communicate with them after his arrest in Cuba by the Spanish officials.

AN ELABORATE SCHEME.

Tweed understood that he was to be taken in charge by a well organized body of men distributed throughout the country, having every facility, their connections and method being thoroughly tested and well established. He was furnished with a short key for telegraphic communication, and one for postal facility. The latter included a system of inclosures through five different envelopes, with addresses at removed points. He was to find occasion to visit his house in Fifth avenue, corner of Forty-third street, and deliver himself over, secretly and unattended, at his own door. The execution of the agreement included his landing in Spain, or under the Spanish flag, and on Spanish territory, safely and secretly. He was given the name of John Secor, by which he was to be known to his new connections, and his personal identity and his own name were to be concealed from all persons, without exception, from the moment he passed out of his own stoop. Next, the minute of departure was fixed at 8 o'clock in the evening, not more than one minute before, to one minute after that hour exactly. The time of his flight was left undetermined. But he was to visit his house on certain days, and when the whole train was ready, a sign was to be given by a certain secret mark upon the stoop, which he could see when he ascended the steps.

Accordingly, Tweed took occasion to obtain from the Sheriff and his keepers the usual "privilege of the jail yard," to visit his family and transact some business. The Sheriff being allowed by law to treat prisoners for debt to this privilege, as necessary for the purpose of enabling them to get bail and look after their suits, it becomes one of the perquisites of that officer, and also a principal responsibility and risk, for the exercise of which he gives his bonds. Tweed, being held on civil process, stood in a different light from his former attitude under a penal sentence. In leaving his jail he exercised a right in which he had only the Sheriff to consult, being with him discretionary and a legitimate matter of fees or costs within the county limits. Several such visits having been made to his house at the usual hour, after dark, he secretly made some preparations of personal matters, and, putting his business affairs in as good order as possible, finally reached the 4th of December, 1875, which proved the occasion of his departure.

A CRITICAL MOMENT.

On the evening of that day he was driven in the customary hack, attended by two keepers, to his house. Ascending the stoop he saw the sign. It was about 7:30 o'clock, and a dreary December evening. The signal at once aroused him with a startling shock, and (as he describes the occurrence) his blood and his nerves were filled with an electrical excitement which thrilled every fibre of his frame. Controlling himself with some effort, he led his attendants to their wonted and welcome feast, which on this occasion was amply provided in the dining room.

Mr. Tweed concealed his excitement by an affected display of appetite and a nervous and officious attention to his guests. The clock on the mantel, which had been carefully regulated, seemed to him to be almost immovable, as the hands developed the slow minutes of the half hour preceding 8 o'clock. The keepers ate, and he took care, also, that they drank. The meal engaged the profound attention of the men, and they put in their time effectively and promptly. But Mr. Tweed says he thought he never had assisted at so anxious and dilatory a service of courses. He dreaded, on the one hand, to serve them so hurriedly as to have them rise and get in his way, and, on the other, he feared his detention with them beyond the close restriction of his moment of departure. This anxiety somewhat obscured the fluctuation of his resolution, which from time to time brought revulsions impelling him to give up the escape altogether.

But at just the right moment one of the keepers rose and went to the washbasin in the room to wash his hands, and get ready for the luxurious and usual cigar after dinner. Tweed took the opportunity, rose also, saying he would wash in the adjoining room, he passed into the hall, closing the door as he left the room. He quickly took the first hat and coat and slipped out the front door. He was a fugitive! He saw the hack before the door without the driver, who also took advantage of the occasion in the kitchen. Not a person or a sound appeared to respond to his appointment. It was not quite one minute past eight. The revulsion of his previous excitement seemed to have set in, and he began to experience peculiar sensations.

IN THE HANDS OF THE THIEVES.

He had stolen forth from his home to place himself in the hands and guidance of a picketed gang of desperadoes! As he shrank back under the shadow of the stoop, it seemed to him a long period of doubt and self examination, until his attention was attracted by the noise of wheels, and he saw a common tradesman's wagon, such as is used by grocers and express drivers. He saw also a man's arm reach out from the cover, which was the sign that it was for him. As he descended the stoop he also saw a man passing slowly, which caused him to hesitate; but this person said, in a low tone, "All right; get in the wagon."

So he scrambled into the covered wagon, which drove quickly round the block into Madison avenue; but as they got there, a car having ran off the track, some mounted police and passengers stood in the way, and the fugitive was stopped for two or three minutes. Before the car was righted and he was started again the suspense seemed to him an age. The presence of the police, the possibility of his detection and capture, the sense of flight, brought out a vivid sense of his situation. He had borne the indignities and the privations of his prisons and his punishment heretofore, but that seemed something voluntary. Like the Indian in captivity and torture, he did not heed it.

The wagon soon started again, and drove zigzag across the city toward the North River, which was soon reached, and beside a big truck on the pier they stopped.

The driver said, "Get out on the river side."

Tweed got out, seeing that the truck covered him from observation as he alighted.

A man stood near the truck also, who indicated that Tweed was to descend into a row boat, in which he quickly embarked and crossed to the Jersey side. The place of his departure may be indicated as in a comparitively direct line from Tweed's house at Forty-third street, possibly not very far from Weehawken ferry. This is a lonely and unfrequented locality at night, and the opposite shores of Jersey present the first bluffs of the magnificent Palisades. The rocky shores of the river under the Palisades have been modified in their wildness of aspect by a road which reaches to Fort Lee, with occasional steep ascending roadways used by the quarry-men cutting out and carting the Belgian pavements.

LANDING ON THE JERSEY SHORE.

The row-boat landed Tweed at an unfrequented spot in this neighborhood, not far distant from the well-known place where Alexander Hamilton was killed in the duel with Aaron Burr. There he was met by another vehicle in waiting for him on the shore road, when he was driven off into the region beyond the river and the Palisades, climbing and descending as occasion was, but in a direction and to a termination where he had never been before, and could not now ascertain or indicate.

This lonely ride in the darkness made half or three-quarters of an hour, mainly at a rapid pace when not delayed by the unfavorable roadway. They passed into the peculiar region beyond the Palisades, where the aspect of the scenery may be found as wild and primitive as in the Adirondacks, and a refugee would be far more likely to escape observation. Skirted by picnic taverns and Sunday beer-gardens, the population of this picturesque territory is chiefly German. Back from the river there are few traveled highways, and the few old farm-houses have a dilapidated and deserted appearance.

Reaching one of these decayed and unobtrusive homesteads, Tweed was received by another of his new-found friends, who greeted him quietly with assurances of kindness and safety. Being led into the house, his host tendered him the use of accommodations either on the ground floor or the one above. After examination, the second story was chosen.

After a fitful night's rest, the fugitive rose next morning to realize that he was an exile at his own threshold, as it were. From the neighboring bluffs and hills he could see his home in the city of New York, which he dared not visit, and where he was "born and raised." When could he again return to it? His resting-place was intended to last until it was convenient for him to start for Spain, after a little further delay for preparations. But it was months before he set out, or could tear himself away from New York.

TWEED BECOMES "MR. JOHN SECOR"

The first care in the morning was to put on his disguise and transform himself into his assumed personality "Mr. John Secor," an invalid gentleman, seeking merely a little rest and fresh air, as well as relief from business pressure. So, his whiskers being shaven off and his hair clipped short, he put on a wig. The removal of his whiskers gave his features, his jaws, and cheek-bones greater prominence, and with the wig and a pair of gold spectacles, he was quite transformed. The wig was of reddish yellow hair, crinkled or curled in appearance, cut square, and quite well down on his neck.

The next anxiety of the day was to get the newspapers. It seems to have been a most exciting sensation to him when they were obtained. Nothing but Tweed. Column after column and whole pages on his flight, the search by the Sheriff and detectives, the theories and conjectures of the reporters, the proclamation of reward officially, the communications and letters from every quarter. The uproar seemed unprecedented, and at once it had its effect upon him. It was occupation for his mind. He read each day, and had every paper he could get brought to him. The excitement of the search was peculiarly his. Many times, as some corner of the discussion seemed to point towards his hiding place, he started up to go on his voyage, then waited until the next day's batch of news, and was diverted from the idea. Reading the papers was his chief occupation. He seldom ventured out of doors in the daytime. A walk in the early morning, and an occasional late sundown ride in the covered country wagon through the unfrequented wooded lanes, filled up the routine of his time for several weeks. After that he got ah opportunity to watch the impanelling of the struck jury, and finally wound up with a natually absorbing interest in the daily reports of the trial in the famous six million suit against him, as elaborately presented in the New York papers.

It was during this opportunity of quiet and meditation, when his surrounding circumstances for the first time afforded him in many years, that the striking change began which has been observed in him since his return, and which the scattered indications in the brief diaries which he kept clearly indicate. It is important to note this here as a key to the concluding events of his extraordinary story.

All the proceedings of the trial strung out, had now reached the beginning of March. The suspense of Tweed had become intense. Upon the near event depended whether he should return to his native city, or resume his flight and seek a permanent place of exile. He had occupied his present quiet retreat since the 5th of December, making three months. He continued under the control of the two men who had managed his escape and contracted for his safety. He did implicitly what they directed and they held him in hand like trainers. He slept, he rose, he walked, he rode, ate, and drank only as they instructed him, and it may be remarked here that this discipline and relation were maintained until he closed his engagement with them satisfactorily in Florida. His days back of the Palisades being spent in strict seclusion, all his mind naturally centered upon reading the daily reports of the trial. And as the great length of the proceedings naturally grew monotonous, even to him, he was suddenly startled one day on receiving his papers, by seeing the announcement, in the customary sensation head lines, that Charles O'Connor had reappeared in his case before Judge Westbrook! Of all resurrections and ghosts, this seemed the most fearful to Tweed. As he describes it, had he committed murder, and had the body of his victim been suddenly brought before him to confront, he might have felt as he did when he read the strikingly dramatic scene in the court, when the white and emaciated form of the venerable pleader rose and resumed his cause before the Judge.

All hope for Tweed at once seemed vanished. He had conjectured some brilliant technical stroke by his counsel which would quash the whole thing, as they did before the Court of Appeals. He had estimated the probabilities of "hanging" the jury on some disagreement. But the advent of O'Conor dissolved all. He did not wait for the end. He again gathered up his now scanty effects. If he (Tweed) did not make an end of this thing, O'Conor never would. Once more he was done.

IN A FISHERMAN'S HUT.

The scene now changes. Tweed had finally surrendered himself to exile. He took up a temporary abode about half a mile from Fort Wadsworth, at the Narrows, in a fisherman's hut, with his two companions. This shanty had been used by some shad fishermen, but the obstruction which their poles made, caused their removal by order of "G. W. B.," the famous guardians of New York harbor. The shadman's hut was therefore vacant until the distinguished occupancy by this other great friend of New York city and its less liquid highways, "W. M. T." The cottage, like others of the kind, was of small dimensions, with a tier of bunks or berths, like the forecastle of a ship. Here the party staid for two weeks making preparations. How they escaped the argus-eyes of the many joint and several Associated Press agents during this retreat on Staten Island is indeed a miracle—the very home of the agent of the Associated Press, Mr. Simonton, and the thickest haunt of the reporters, as well marine as ultramarine, special, regular, and regular special! Mr. Tweed not only lived at this shadman's hut for two weeks, but even made a visit across the channel, and stopped a night in Brooklyn! This was fairly the beginning of a course of rough life and free adventure which lasted until his arrest in Santiago de Cuba.

The judgment for $6,000,000 and upward which had now been entered up against him, sat as lightly, after all, upon his new resolution as the old badge of "Big Six" upon his breast in the early days of the old New York fire laddies in the Bowery. He fully realized that the bail (not the judgment) was a barrier which had been most ingeniously devised to banish him forever from the old haunts. It was as firm and relentless a decree as ever Venice had enforced in her bitter and relentless edicts of the secret chambers of the Council of Ten. But he had, in fact, far more apprehension and concern now about the prospective ocean voyage and the detestable sea-sickness than about O'Conor and the knapsack Westbrook had strapped upon his back. However he dodged the main question of the sea-sickness by devising a coasting expedition by which, reaching Florida and thence crossing the Spanish Main, he might in easy stages land under the protection of the Spanish flag. His physique usually averaged some 280 pounds, a most inconvenient bulk on a sea voyage, and in sea sickness a proportionate source of increased disturbances.

During his stay on Staten Island a light and fast sailing little schooner was fitted out, and manned by himself and two companions, with a negro boy. He started at last from the pier in front of the fort in a row-boat in the night, and slipped away upon a pleasant breeze.

In due course, and without anything noticeable, they reached the lagoons on the coast of Florida. At one of the light house stations they made a definite stoppage again, Tweed taking board with the keeper of the light house as John Secor, an invalid gentleman seeking a restoration of health and the recreations of fishing and hunting. Here, too, he parted with his guides from New York, closing his contract with them at that place.

PEACE AND SAFETY IN FLORIDA.

His new quarters stood out in the surf, upon a long and irregular strip of sandy sea beach, out-side of a bright and limpid lagoon between this beach and the main land, the lagoon averaging about half a mile in width. Here in this lonely shelter he took a melancholy and meditative rest. He experienced for the first time in years a feeling of perfect peace and safety which began to fascinate him. His restless activity and the tumult from which he had escaped had prepared him for a strong appreciation of this lorn abode. The keepers, a simple and contented family, knew nothing beyond this blank life of their duty and their scanty resources. Communication was easily had with main land, and the facilities of mails, and even the indispensable newspaper, were within easy reach.

His residence at this place marks a principal point in his adventures. Here, having parted with his "professional" friends, he was joined by the person who is known as Hunt in the reports of his subsequent arrest. This man, with a smattering of medical phrases and practical experience as hunter and guide, was one of a class of local characters, like the guides or trappers, the men of the mountains, the prairies and wild border life of the West. In Florida the chief resource of profit for this class is to pilot the invalids and pleasure parties who seek that region for its climate during the winter months at the North. Here Mr. Tweed bade farewell to what the denizens call a "biled shirt"—an article which was replaced in this region by a woolen or hickory shirt, which may last the owner a couple of years (and frequently does without washing.) The other articles of costume usually are a high pair of jack-boots, truncated pants tucked inside the boots, and a slouched or straw hat. The hunting knife, pistols, belts, blankets and wallets are added, like pepper and salt to suit the taste.

The new guide soon led Tweed into his own haunts in the interior of Florida. With a camping blanket and necessary arms they set forth, and Tweed entered upon the fascinations of a life which seemingly offers no serious prospects of hardship in that climate. They kept out of the range of the regular tourists, and got well beyond the settled borders into the tropical wilderness. The everglades and forest life had the usual glitter and gorgeous aspects while the sense of novelty lasted. He speaks of many pleasures in his adventures during this expedition, but overtaken in due season by the torrid months he was driven back and took up his residence in the neighborhood of St. Augustine. It would be a commonplace matter to recite Tweed's local experience with the details of camp life, hunting, fishing, and seeking the usual expedients for killing time and the mosquitoes. It does not appear that Florida engaged his attention so much by its peculiar life, climate, and scenery, as it influenced him by the rest and self-review which it afforded him. Contemplating himself in the light of an Ishmaelite, and like the last of the Seminoles, Billy Bowlegs, driven out of civilized haunts into the everglades and the uninhabited wildernesses, he returned to the cooling breezes of the sea-shore, near the suburbs of St. Augustine, and there deliberately planned a new sphere and a new life of usefulness, if not of repentance and reparation.

When he left this place in a fishing smack for Cuba, he had completed a definite set of plans to be carried out on his arrival in Spain.

Mr. Tweed's life in Cuba is then detailed. He resided in Santiago from the 12th of June until the 27th of July. He had originally contemplated making Brazil his place of residence, but the arrival of Dom Pedro in the United States made the idea unadvisable. He had been kept under strict surveillance in Cuba, and the long delay in his departure was due to this fact. Finally he was permitted to embark for Vigo, where he arrived after a voyage of six days. There, as is well known, he found himself formally arrested. The history of his adventures thereafter are still fresh in the public mind. He was handed over to the Sheriff on the 23d of November, 1876.

TWEED'S LETTER TO O'CONOR.

Secluding himself a little from lawyers and reporters, he has maintained, as to the public, an absolute silence since his return. The following letter to Charles O'Conor will show, however, that he had adopted an intelligent though an altered course toward the public:

LUDLOW STREET JAIL, Dec. 6, '76.

Charles O'Conor, Esq:

SIR—I take the liberty of addressing you this letter, in view of the fact that your position as the counsel designated by the State authorities in my matters has professed solely the public good, regardless of any factions or personal interest. Heretofore I have met my troubles with every resource at my disposal. Possibly in a mistaken sense of duty I have stood up too long to shield others as well as myself, bearing such losses and punishment as were meted out to my transgressions and my misfortunes. It was truly more in the interest of others than in my own that litigation and resistance were prolonged. Viewing the manner of my return to the wards of this prison, realizing the events in the city, in the State and in the nation, which I am brought here to confront, it will not, I hope, seem to be a presumption or in sincerity in me to say that I am overwhelmed; that all further resistance being hopeless, I have now to make, and only seek the shortest and most efficient manner in which I may make unqualified surrender.

It is not my purpose to dispute, or appeal, or further resist the suits which you have against me in the name of the State and the people. I propose forthwith to place at your disposal a full surrender of all I have left of property or effects, and respond at once to such examination in this connection as may assure you and the public of the good faith of this assignment, as well as show the entire amount and disposition of all I have possessed, so far as you may wish it to be detailed.

I am an old man, greatly broken in health, cast down in spirit, and can no longer bear my burden. To mitigate the prospect of a hopeless imprisonment which must speedily terminate my life, I should, it seems to me, make any sacrifice or effort. During the early stages of the suits and proceedings against me I was ready to make restitution and reparation as far as in my power. Entanglements with the interest and counsels of others delayed and defeated this. I regret that my means have now become so utterly inadequate. I would not make a futile offer if I had not some assurance, through your published statements, that the vindication of principle and the prospect of permanently purifying the public service are the objects you have in view, as being more desirable than the recovery of money. If in any manner you may see fit to use me in such connections, I shall be only too glad to respond. Trusting implicitly in your high reputation and character, to ask to make only a single reservation—not as regards myself, but wherever others may be concerned. Leaving my personal and property interests to be put to the fullest test of examination and publicity, I would hope to have any matters affecting other persons restricted to your private knowledge and discretion. Knowing, as you do, every material fact already, it would be unavailing for me further to resist or withhold any details you may demand. I only ask, in qualification of the utmost frankness, that your reliable judgment shall take the responsibility of publication, and the use of such matters only as may be necessary for the ends you wish to advance.

For the present I have no legal counsel. I shall not employ any except to act in the spirit of this communication and conform to the usages of the courts. I send this by Foster Dewey, whom I have heretofore employed as Secretary. He is directed to receive from you any instructions or suggestions, and answer in detail as to my circumstances.

I remain, very truly, yours,

WILLIAM M. TWEED.

It is understood that Mr. O'Conor sent this letter to Attorney General Fairchild with his favorable recommendation, and that Mr. O'Conor also signified his intention to terminate his more active connection with the Ring prosecutions, now practically ended. Acting upon this view, the Attorney-General has himself made several visits to Tweed, and has carried out the examination of effects, and especially of information, which Tweed had to turn over. A large pile of checks, vouchers, and evidence is accordingly in the control of Attorney-General Fairchild. At the time this number of the Weekly goes to press his release has been provisionally agreed to, and will, as soon as due forms are complied with, be carried into effect.

As to what may become of Tweed, when he has surrendered all his property and turned over all his papers, we are enabled to say that his flight was not altogether that of an aimless fugitive. He intended to enter upon important railroad work in Spain, which may still engage him if he sees his way to it upon his release. He was 54 years old on Tuesday, April 3.

A young New York married man, traveling in Kansas, recently received the despatch: "Return immediately. You are a father." On the eve of his return, his lady friends determined to play a joke on him, procured from the neighborhood three other babies, placed all four in a row on a bed in an adjoining apartment, and covered them up. When he arrived, he embraced his wife in great delight, and was then led forth to behold his first born. When the cover was raised, an indescribable look of surprise overspread his countenance, as he exclaimed, "Great God! Did any of them get away?"

Here comes the arithmetic puzzler,—a young colored scamp, who must have been born multiplying or dividing,—with the conundrum, "what two whole numbers, multiplied together, make seven?" We guessed and guessed, and then got mad and swore it couldn't be done. After we had abused the urchin to our heart's content, he quietly remarked that his mother said if she had a child four years old that couldn't tell, she would send him back to school. We "went for" him then, and just as we were about tearing him limb from limb, he yelled out, "How much is seven times one?"—[Nassau letter.

An Irish painter announced in an Irish journal that, among other portraits, he had a representation of death as large as life.

APRIL BIRDS.

Across the fields in the early morning, I hear some of the rarer April birds—the chewink and the brown thrasher. The robin, bluebird, song-sparrow, Phœbe-bird, etc., come in March; but these two ground birds are seldom heard till toward the last of April. The ground birds are all tree singers, or air-singers; they must have an elevated stage to speak from. Our long-tailed thrush, or thrasher, like its congeners, the cat-bird and mocking-bird, delights in a high branch of some solitary tree whence it will pour out its rich and intricate warble for an hour together. This bird is the great American chipper. There is no other bird that I know of that can chip with such emphasis and military decision as this yellow-eyed songster. It is like the click of a giant gun lock. Why is the thrasher so stealthy? It always seems to be going about on tiptoe. I never knew it to steal anything and yet it skults and hides like a fugitive from justice. One never sees it flying aloft in the air and traversing the world openly, like most birds, but it darts along fences and through bushes as if pursued by a guilty conscience. Only when the musical fit is upon it does it come up into full view, and invite the world to hear and behold.

The cheewink is a shy bird also, but not stealthy. It is very inquisitive, and sets up a great scratching among the leaves, apparently to attract your attention. The male is perhaps the most conspicuously marked of all the ground birds except the bobolink, being black above, bay on the sides, and white beneath. The bay is in complement to the leaves he is forever scratching among,—they have rustled against his breast and sides so long that these parts have taken their color; but whence come the white and black? The bird seems to be aware that his color betrays him, for there are few birds in the woods so careful about keeping themselves screened from view. When in song its favorite perch is the top of some high bush near to cover. On being disturbed at such times it pitches down into the brush and is instantly lost to view. * *

A prominent April bird that one does not have to go to the woods or away from his own door to see and hear, is the hardy and ever-welcome meadow-lark. What a twang there is about this bird, and what vigor! It smacks of the soil. It is the winged embodiment of the spirit of our spring meadows. What emphasis in its "z-d-t, z-d-t," and what character in its long, piercing note. Its straight, tapering, sharp beak is typical of its voice. Its note goes like a shaft from a cross-bow; it is a little too sharp and piercing when near at hand, but heard in the proper perspective, it is eminently melodious and pleasing. It is one of the major notes of the fields at this season. In fact, it easily dominates all others. "Spring o' the year! spring o' the year!" it says with a long-drawn breath, a little plaintive, but not complaining or melancholy. At times it indulges in something much more intricate and lark-like while hovering on the wing in mid-air, but a song is beyond the compass of its instrument, and the attempt usually ends in a break-down. A clear, sweet, strong, high-keyed note uttered from some knoll, or rock, or stake in the fence, is its proper vocal performance. It has the build and walk, and flight of the quail and the grouse. It gets up before you in much the same manner, and falls an easy prey to the crack shot. Its yellow breast, surmounted by a black crescent, it need not be ashamed to turn to the morning sun; while its mottled gray back blends it perfectly with the stubble.

The two lateral white quills in its tail seem strictly in character. These quills spring from a dash of scorn and defiance in the bird's make-up. By the aid of these, it can almost emit a flash as it struts about the fields and jerks out its sharp notes. They give a rayed, a definite and piquant expression to its movements. This bird is not properly a lark, but a starling, say the ornithologists, though it is lark-like in its habits, being a walker and entirely a ground bird. Its color also allies it to the true lark. I believe there is no bird in the English or European fields that answers to this hardy pedestrian of our meadows. He is a true American, and his note one of our characteristic April sounds.

Another marked April note, proceeding sometimes from the meadows, but more frequently from the rough pastures and borders of the woods, is the call of the high-hole, or golden-shafted wood-pecker. It is quite as strong as that of the meadow-lark, but not so long-drawn and piercing. It is a succession of short notes rapidly uttered, as if the bird said, "if-if-if-if-if-if-if." The note of the ordinary downy, or hairy wood-pecker, suggests, in some way, the sound of a steel punch; but that of the high-hole is much softer, and strikes on the ear with real spring time melody. The high-hole is not so much a wood-pecker as he is a ground-pecker. He subsists largely on ants and crickets, and does not appear till they are to be found.

In Solomon's description of spring, the voice of the turtle is prominent, but our turtle, or mourning dove, though it arrives in April, can hardly be said to contribute noticeably to the open air sounds. Its call is so vague, and soft, and mournful,—in fact, so remote and diffused, that few persons ever hear it at all.

Such songsters as the cow blackbird are noticeable at this season, though they take a back seat a little later. It utters a peculiarly liquid April sound. Indeed, one would think its crop was full of water, its notes so bubble up and regurgitate, and are delivered with such an apparent stomachic contraction. This bird is the only feathered polygamist we have. The females are greatly in excess of the males, and the latter are usually attended by three or four of the former. As soon as the other birds begin to build, they are on the *qui vive*, prowling about like gypsies, not to steal the young of others, but to steal their eggs into other birds' nests, and so shirk the labor and responsibility of hatching and rearing their own young. As these birds do not mate, and as therefore there can be little or no rivalry or competition between the males, one wonders—in view of Darwin's sexual principle—why one sex should have brighter and richer plumage than the other, which is the fact.—*Scribner for April.*

Local Matters.

SPRING ELECTION, 1877.

The Vote of Ypsilanti.

CANDIDATES.	Whole No.	First Ward.	Second Ward.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward.	Fifth Ward.	Majority.
FOR MAYOR,	1031						
Lambert A. Barnes	----	142	124	155	55	83	87
Charles Woodruff	----	88	73	55	96	158	
L. A. Barnes	----	---	---	---	---	1	
Scattering	----	---	---	1			
CITY CLERK,	1031						
Carlos N. Webb	----	134	110	147	29	80	
Frank Joslin	----	97	87	64	121	162	31
SUPERVISOR,—1st Judicial District,	628						
Lee Yost	----	127	115	142	---	---	140
Walter H. Hawkins	----	97	79	68			
CONSTABLE,—1st Judicial District,	626						
Cicero Newell	----	135	93	135	---	---	100
Eli G. Boyce	----	94	93	76			
SUPERVISOR—Second Judicial District,	388						
Martinus L. Shutts	----	---	---	---	101	186	186
Horace E. Dickinson	----	---	---	---	46	55	
CONSTABLE,—Second Judicial District,	396						
Oliver Warner	----	---	---	---	105	154	122
John A. Fowler	----	---	---	---	40	67	
James M. Forsyth	----	---	---	---	1	28	
Oliver E. Thompson	----	---	---	---	1		
ALDERMAN, 1st Ward	230						
George W. Kishlar	----	123	---	---	---	---	16
Henry M. Curtis	----	106					
Reuben Roys	----	1					
ALDERMAN, 2d Ward,	197						
Reuben D. Roys	----	---	108	---	---	---	19
J. Eugene Bassett	----	---	88				
Fred Cleveland	----	---	1				
ALDERMEN, 3d Ward, *To Fill Vacancy,*	208						
Frank K. Owen	----	---	---	139	---	---	70
Henry D. Martin	----	---		69			
For Full Term,	207						
Martin Cremer	----	---	---	105	---	---	3
John Boyce	----	---		102			
ALDERMAN, 4th Ward	151						
George D. Thayer	----	---	---	---	90	---	29
George E. Whitmore	----	---	---	---	60		
S. W. Parsons	----	---	---	---	1		
ALDERMAN, 5th Ward	240						
Alonzo H. Smith	----	---	---	---	---	157	74
Samuel W. Parsons	----	---	---	---	---	83	
JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT,	940						
Thomas M. Cooley	----	126	110	124	48	81	38
Henry F. Severens	----	81	64	58	92	154	
Scattering	----	---	---	1	1		
REGENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN,	940						
Victory P. Collier	----	126	109	123	47	81	32
George L. Maltz	----	126	109	123	47	81	32
Anson E. Chadwick	----	81	65	59	93	154	
John Lewis	----	81	65	59	93	154	
Mrs. Helen McAndrew	----	---	---	1	1		
J. Hawley Hinchey	----	---	---	1	1		
How the Loan Fared.	880						
For	----	18	23	44	13	7	
Against	----	187	141	129	121	197	670

—Quarterly meeting at the M. E. Church to-morrow. J. M. Fuller, the Presiding Elder, will be present.

—Rev. Wm. H. Osborn, eight years pastor of the Church at Augusta, has become pastor at Hartland, this State.

—Rev. Mr. Richmond and D. B. Greene, have been attending the annual session of the Presbytery, at Detroit, this week. They report an interesting meeting.

—The Good Templars will have a social at their hall, next Friday evening. Admission, five cents. Refreshments at reasonable rates. Everybody invited.

—Mr. O. Olmstead a former citizen now residing at Bay City showed his good looking face in our office Monday. He is well and hearty and likes his present home very much.

—Letters remaining in Post Office, not called for, April 13th, 1877:—Thos. Daley, Henry Harris, Edwin Jackson, Eddie Lenter, Sarah Lucas, Benj. Morton, Mrs. S. Paulen, Lueena Pickering, F. B. Potter, Mrs. Mary E. Rice, Prof. G. Swift, Maggie Smith, Emma Smith, Wm. Thompson.

—Mr. James Morgan has sold his farm in Pittsfield to F. B. Greene from Three Rivers, Mich. 195 acres for $16.000. Mr. Morgan is a valued citizen, and we very much regret to lose him. He is a trustee of the Baptist Church. He moves to Three Rivers. He says his neighbors will like his successor, Mr. Greene.

—G. W. Carr, has entered upon a new enterprise—a City Hack Line, boarding and sale stable stables. He proposes to be on hand at every train, with hack. He has purchased a Hack—Cunningham's make—a novelty in the Hack Line, and will please the public muchly. Street cars henceforth will not be a necessity in our city.

—That a person so thoroughly copperhead during the late war, whose paper, only lately teemed with blood and thunder editorials, and who less than six weeks ago made a plea for the assassination of the President could it mean nothing less, that such a candidate could come within 300 votes of an election in Ypsilanti, is to us incomprehensible. And has the Democratic party fallen so low as to endorse would-be assassins? We could not have believed it until we read the official 450 votes given to an avowed advocate of assassination, in this city of churches and schools.

—Last year, the Musical Union, in giving the Opera of Martha, fully established their reputation of being able to render operas with success. Also, they gained the reputation of a better trained Chorus than any traveling troupe on the Stage, "Kellogg" not excepted. At that time they received very flattering invitations to repeat it, both in Detroit and Jackson; but the gentlemen connected with the society, on account of pressing business, as well as the household duties of the ladies, prevented them from accepting the kind invitation, notwithstanding the foreign fame they might have gained.

Since the first of January, the members of the Union have been actively engaged in a thorough rehearsal of the operas they are to perform at Light Guard Hall, in this city, on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 26 and 27, 1877. The Grand Opera, by Balfe, "The Bohemian Girl," has been in active preparation for several days, and the Union will present this favorite English opera with greater confidence of success than they have before achieved. Traveling troupes do not charge less than seventy-five cents to two dollars, for similar concerts; but to bring the admission within the reach of all, the prices will be FIFTY CENTS, and ten cents extra for Reserved Seats.

—In a conversation, held with Mayor Barnes, he advised Mr Woodruff to write to Mr. Beakes, whom he had, in behalf of the city employed, to investigate the legal obligations of the city. We give Mr. B.'s reply. The release will be hailed with pleasure by the large body of tax-payers. The holders of bonds will not care because the taxes to meet the claims of the Hillsdale road, would have fully met the principal and interest named in the bonds.

DETROIT, April 10, 1877.

C. WOODRUFF, Esq.—*My Dear Sir:* We yesterday forwarded to Mr. Barnes a copy of the opinion of the Supreme Court of the United States, delivered a few days ago in the case of the town of South Ottawa vs. Perkins, which puts that tribunal again on its old ground, viz: that the decision of the highest court of a State as to the constitutionality and validity of a statute of the State under the Constitution of such State is binding on the United States Courts. This decision is more significant from the fact that it is made after re-argument in the Supreme Court, and is the result of the change of opinion on the part of one of the members of the Court—it having been the opinion of a majority of the Court on the first argument of the case, that the township was estopped by the recitals in the bonds, from contesting the validity of the statute as against a *bona-fide* non-resident holder of the bonds. The Court now hold the bonds void. * *

Yours truly,
H. J. BEAKES.

Board of Supervisors.

Those marked with a * were members of the Board last year:

DEMOCRATS.

Bridgewater,	Daniel L. Baron.
Freedom,	Jacob Breining.*
Lima,	Charles Whitaker.
Lodi,	Egbert P. Harper.
Lyndon,	Thomas Young.*
Manchester,	Horatio Burch.*
Northfield,	Nathan E. Sutton.
Saline,	Myron Webb.
Sharon,	G. Edwin States.
Scio,	Patrick McGuiness.
Ypsilanti City, 2d dist.,	M. L. Shutts*

REPUBLICANS.

Ann Arbor City,	Conrad Krapp.* Alonzo A. Gregory.* Randall Schuyler.*
Ann Arbor Town,	Selden W. Shurtleff.*
Augusta,	J. D. Olcott.*
Dexter,	Isaac N. Coleman.*
Pittsfield,	Morton F. Case.*
Salem,	George S. Wheeler.*
Superior,	Freeman P. Galpin.*
Sylvan,	William F. Hatch.*
Webster,	L. Dow Ball.*
York,	John W. Blakeslee.
Ypsilanti City, 2d dist.	Lee Yost.
Ypsilanti Town,	W. Irving Yeckley.*

Democrats, 11; Republicans, 14,—classing Schuyler, Republican, who was on both tickets, and don't care a —— continental about politics. Last year the Board stood: Democrats, 9; Republicans, 16. The Democrats gained happily, in Lima, Saline and Sharon, and lost in York. Of the members not *ed Messrs. LeBaron, Webb and Yost have served on the Board in former years, so that there will really be but four new men on the Board.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

The Sunday School Lesson for April 15, 1877.

NAAMAN, THE LEPER.

II Kings 5: 1-14.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Psalm 51: 7.

Central Truth. Healing comes through humility.

PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1. The highest earthly position may have terrible drawbacks.

Naaman was a great man. He was general-in-chief of the Syrian army. He had been victorious in battle. He was in high favor at the Court. He was full of wealth and honors. But he was a leper. He was the victim of a loathsome and fatal disease. With all his honors, no man envied him, none would have changed places with him, who knew of his malady. Nothing was before him but hopeless suffering and death. He was as great as the world could make him, yet the basest slave in Syria would not have taken all his wealth and honors, if he must take the plague of the dreadful leprosy with them.

No man is so great that calamity, disease and sorrow cannot reach him. Wealth cannot purchase exemption from sickness, or bribe death to relinquish his prey.

If men have all this world can give them, what is it, if they are sinners and exposed to the wrath of God? Sin is like leprosy. it is a disease. The soul was not made for sin any more than the eye was made for blindness. It is a hereditary disease. "By nature, children of wrath." It is a disease incurable by human means. Culture, education, refinement, cannot eradicate sin from the system of the soul or give us spiritual soundness. In all these respects sin is like the leprosy.

And all men are sinners,—the highest equally with the lowest; the richest as well as the poorest; the most honored, as truly as the most obscure. This is the terrible and universal disability of the race. You may say of a man that he is a great man, an honorable man, a rich man, a mighty man; but if you must add, he is a sinful man, and exposed to the wrath of God, and hurrying to eternal death, what an awful drawback that is? Naaman was great and honorable and successful, "*but he was a leper.*"

2. How much good can be accomplished by very humble means.

In Naaman's family there was a little maid, who waited on the great general's wife. She was, in fact, a Hebrew slave, taken prisoner in one of the Syrian raids upon the land of Israel and placed in the conqueror's own household. She soon became acquainted with her master's terrible condition, and, though she was his slave, her tender heart was touched with sorrow for him, and she was moved to speak to her mistress of the prophet of Israel, who, she believed, could effect his cure. Her suggestions were well received, and Naaman went at once, backed by his royal master, to consult Elisha.

God sometimes uses the humblest means to accomplish great purposes. The babe drawn from the bosom of the Nile is to humble the haughty monarch of Egypt and to deliver the chosen people from bondage. A blast of a ram's horn is to bring down the massive walls of a great city before the hosts of God. A simple sling in the hand of a shepherd boy is to smite to the ground the terrible giant who defied the armies of Jehovah. The prisoner in the dungeon of a Babylonish king is to interpret the king's vision and pronounce the proud monarch's doom. A fisherman of Galilee is to preach the new gospel with such power as to convert three thousand souls under a single sermon.

God can make any one, however humble, an instrument of great good. Let us be true to our opportunities as the little maid was, and God may make even us powers for good.

3. The way of salvation is very simple.

Elisha's message to Naaman was only, "Go wash in Jordan!" He heard it with incredulity and disgust. It was so simple that he could not accept it. But when he did, he found the cure which he sought.

Equally simple is the gospel prescription for the foul malady of sin. Men prescribe other and more complicated methods. They recommend penances, pilgrimages, bodily mortifications, fastings, and vigils; or they speak of edification, culture, refinement, high morality, and self conquest. But the Scriptures have but one answer to the great question, "What must I do to be saved?" It is this, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." How simple, how intelligible, how feasible, by divine help, this is. Yet many are staggered by its very simplicity. They look for some great thing, as Naaman did. They want to do something for themselves which shall, at least contribute to their cure. They want to bathe in Abana and Pharpar, and despise the insignificant stream of Jordan. The Hindoo devotee will travel over the burning sand of India with spiked sandals on his bleeding feet. The Papist will torture his body with fastings and the scourge. The moralist will labor for self-culture; and the Pharisee make long prayers and give much alms to be seen of men. But the publican in the temple, the thief on the cross, the jailor at Phillippa, found a simpler way. They believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, and were saved. This is still the way. Let all sinful souls walk in it.

4 God shows great forbearace and patience towards sinful men.

Elisha was not offended at Naaman's pride and obstinacy. Though he desired the simple method to which the prophet directed him, "and went away in a rage," still Elisha waited for him to return to a better mind; and, when he listened to the wise counsel of his attendants and did the prophet's bidding, he was cured of his leprosy.

God's patience with sinful men is very wonderful. Though they long persist in spurning his offered mercy, he still waits to be gracious. Even gray-haired sinners have been received at the eleventh hour. God desires the salvation of all. He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance." No mother is so patient with a wayward child as God is with us. We may wander long and wander far, but God's kind message reaches us still; "Return unto me, and I will return unto you." "Though your sins be as scarlet, they will be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." "Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die?" —*New York Observer.*

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[REGULAR MEETING.]

MONDAY EVE., April 9, 1877.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called.

Quorum present.

Reading of minutes dispensed with.

PETITIONS.

From Messrs. Stevens & Dolson—

Asking permission to erect frame wood house 16x16 in rear of their store.

From Geo. W. Carr—

Asking permission to erect frame barn 12x40, 10 ft. high, on west side of Ninde street.

Referred to Com. on Fire Department.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

None.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

From Aldermen 3d ward—

Claim of J. E. Smith, $7.50, recommended payment at $6.00.

On motion of Ald. Follmor claim referred back to J. E. Smith.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

C. Woodruff & Son, printing	$21.21
D. W. Thompson, cleaning culverts	22.38
G. W. Amsden, use of room for election	2.00
E. A. Pitkin, posting registration notices	1.50
M. L. Shutts services on board of registration	4.00

Ordered paid from General Fund.

Shier & Davis, supervisor's orders paid	$41.68
Babcock & Harris " " "	41.57
Ford & Marsland " " "	9.97
Geo. A. Neat " " "	26.25
C. F. Ashley " " "	6.00

Ordered paid from Poor Fund.

M. L. Shutts services as Suporvisor 4 months	98.00

Referred to Com. on Ways and Means.

D. W. Thompson, cleaning gutters and repairing culverts in 1st ward	20.09
D. W. Thompson, cleaning gutters and repairing culverts 2d ward	12.09
D. W. Thompson, cleaning gutters and repairing culverts 3d ward	6.00
D. W. Thompson, cleaning gutters and repairing culverts 4th ward	4.00
D. W. Thompson, cleaning gutters and repairing culverts 5th ward	8.38

Ordered paid from respective ward funds.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

None.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Snyder:—

RESOLVED, That an order be drawn on the Dog License Fund for $133, in favor of School District No. 4.

Adopted.

Ayes 5, nays 2.

By Ald. Scovill:—

That an order be drawn on the general fund for $20, to pay the clerks of the charter election.

Adopted.

By Ald. Follmor:—

That the city offers $50 for any information which shall lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who started incendiary fires in the 5th ward Sunday April 1st, and Sunday April 8th, 1877.

Adopted.

By Ald. Snyder:—

That the Clerk draw an order on the general fund for $1,500, and place the amount to the credit of the poor fund.

Adopted.

On motion, Council adjourned to meet on Monday evening, April 23d, 1877, at 7 P. M.

FRANK JOSLIN,
City Clerk.

False Impressions.

It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practicle or experienced, that Dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has never to our knowledge, failed to cure Despepsia and Liver Complaint in all its forms, such as Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Sick Headache, palpitation of the Heast, low spirits, &c., &c. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported. but thousands of complimentary letters received from Druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular Size 75 cents. For sale by Frank Smith.

One of the best and the cheapest paper in the county is the

Ypsilanti Commercial,

—AT—

$2.00 Per annum.

Combines the Local and Metropolitan, City, County, State, National and Foreign News.

Michigan Central Railroad.

Time Table, Dec. 10, '76.

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Atlantic Express.	Night Express
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago.....Lv.	5 00	8 30	3 50	5 15	9 00
Michigan City	7 32	10 40	6 25	7 40	11 15
New Buffalo	7 55	11 00	6 51		11 40
					A. M.
Niles	9 00	11 55	8 20	8 55	12 35
		P. M.			
Kalamazoo	10 50	1 15	10 10	10 25	2 17
Battle Creek	11 47	1 57		11 16	3 15
	P. M.				
Marshall	12 25	2 20		11 40	3 49
			Jack	A. M.	
Albion	1 10	3 02	Ex.	12 05	4 07
Jackson .....Ar.		3 45	A. M.	12 50	4 55
Jackson .....Lv.	2 15		7 25		
Chelsea	3 10		8 20		5 50
Dexter	3 25		8 37		6 09
Ann Arbor	3 52	4 55	9 05	2 10	6 28
Ypsilanti	4 15	5 10	9 27	2 27	6 48
Wayne Junction	4 43	5 29	10 00	2 48	7 10
G. T. Junction	5 30	6 00	10 45	3 20	7 55
Detroit .....Ar.	5 45	6 15	11 00	3 35	8 10

GOING WEST.

	Mail	Day Express.	Jackson Express.	Evening Express.	Pacific Express.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit .....Lv.	7 00	9 10	4 20	6 05	10 15
G. T. Junction	7 15	9 25	4 35	6 20	10 35
Wayne Junction	7 46	9 50	5 18	6 57	11 03
Ypsilanti	8 15	10 17	5 50	7 25	11 25
Ann Arbor	8 35	10 35	6 12	8 00	11 39
Dexter	9 00		6 38	8 22	
Chelsea	9 18		6 58	8 37	
					A. M.
Jackson .....Ar.			8 00	9 30	1 05
Jackson .....Lv.	10 20	12 00			
	P. M.	P. M.	*Kal.		
Marshall	11 30	1 10	Ac'n.	10 46	2 03
Battle Creek	12 20	1 57	——	11 16	2 30
			A. M.	A. M.	
Kalamazoo	1 15	2 38	4 00	12 16	3 20
Niles	3 11	4 07	6 10	2 35	5 20
Michigan City	4 40	5 20	7 50	4 15	6 45
Chicago.....Ar	7 05	7 25	10 25	6 55	9 00

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

H. B. LEDYARD,
Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express	10:10 A. M.
Mail	5:05 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express	7:30 P. M.
Mail	8:20 A. M.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, And Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

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Rowell—682-685

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FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN PLUG.

THE PIONEER TOBACCO CO. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS! 25,000 of the Centennial Exposition DESCRIBE AND ILLUSTRATED Sold in 60 days. It being the only complete LOW-PRICE WORK (770 PAGES, only $2.50), treating of the entire history, grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great days, etc.; illustrated, and $1 cheaper than any other; everybody WANTS IT. One NEW agent CLEARED $350 in 4 weeks. 3,000 AGENTS WANTED. Send QUICKLY for proof OF ABOVE, opinions of officials, clergy and press, sample pages, full description, and extra terms. HUBBARD BROS., PUBS., 36 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

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$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

Drunkard Stop!

C. C. BEERS, M. D. (formerly of Boston), has a harmless cure for INTEMPERANCE which can be given without the knowledge of the patient. Also one for the

OPIUM HABIT,

Permanent cures guaranteed in both. Send stamp for evidence. Ask druggists for it. Address BEERS & CO., Bloomington, Conn.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LANDS.—One of the finest ranches in the State for semi-tropical fruits, containing [illegible] acres, located in San Bernardino County, adjoining the town of San Bernardino, and distant four miles from the Southern Pacific Railway. The soil is a rich, light loam, easily worked and very fertile, producing fine crops of grains, vegetables and fruits of every variety. Water in abundance for irrigation; climate unsurpassed. Title, U. S. Patent. Will be sold as a whole for $100,000, ¼ cash, balance in three equal annual payments, with 8 per cent, interest per annum. For further particulars address WM. H. MARTIN, Gen'l. Agt. California Immigrant Union, 5 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., or J. S. and M. S. SEXERANCE, Los Angeles, Cal.

"JACKSON'S BEST" SWEET NAVY CHEWING TOBACCO! was awarded the highest prize at Centennial Exposition Sept. 27, 1876. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that "Jackson's Best" is on every plug. Sold by all wholesale dealers. Any one can get a sample by applying to C. A. JACKSON & CO., Manufacturers, Petersburg, Va.

PENSIONS No matter how slightly disabled. Increases now paid. Advice and circular free. T. McMICHAEL, Atty, 707 Sansom St., Phila., Pa.

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To the SICK and AFFLICTED.

DR. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS,
Of San Francisco, Cal., will be at the
FOLLETT HOUSE, YPSILANTI,
On the First of Each and Every Month of 1876-7.

Persons afflicted with any disease which is pronounced incurable, or for which they get no relief from their physicians, should not fail to consult DR. CORKINS, as he has, and does permanently cure where others have failed, especially, in cases of

RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA,

And all diseases arising from impurities of the blood.

☞ NOTE THIS:—I will forfeit $300.00 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, or Cancer, which I cannot permanently cure,—the patient to be the judge.

Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually.

In short, I propose to dissipate more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the space of time. This is no boast I only ask a trial to make good my assertions.

CONSULTATION FREE.

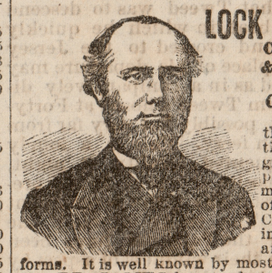
Office Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Remember, I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and to the patient. The medicines used by me in all blood impurities are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetables of California.

Dr. A. ALPHONSO CORKINS.

651

DR. JAMES.



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Chartered by the State for the purpose of giving the best possible treatment in all cases of PRIVATE and CHRONIC Diseases in all their varied and complicated forms. It is well known by most persons in the city, DR. JAMES has stood at the head of the profession for the past 24 years. Age and experience is all important in the successful treatment of Syphilis in all forms. Gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, can positively be cured in the shortest possible time. Seminal weakness, which produce impotency, pimples on the face, also can be cured by the best known remedy in the world. A book for the million, MARRIAGE GUIDE, which tells you all about these diseases, marriage, love, and their consequences; free in office, or 10 cents to prepay postage. Ladies requiring the most delicate attention, home and board, may call or write. All business strictly confidential. DR. JAMES has 20 rooms and parlors. In calling you see no one but the doctor. Office hours: 9 A. M. until 7 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12. Consultation always FREE and invited. Call or write.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the seventh day April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Roswell Preston, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Frances Preston praying that Henry H. Preston or some other suitable person may be appointed Administration of the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the seventh day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
WILLIAM G. DOTY,
Probate Register.

633 635.

MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock and thirty minutes, A. M., in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 479, Helen J. Gilmore duly mortgaged to Isaac Van Tuyl "All that portion of lot number twenty-two in Stuck's addition to the City of Ypsilanti, and State of Michigan, known and bounded as follows: commencing at the south-east corner of said lot number twenty-two, running thence north sixty-one feet and six inches, thence west to the west line of said lot, thence south to the south line of said lot, thence east to the place of beginning." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is three hundred and eighty-seven dollars, besides an attorney fee of twenty five dollars. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated March 24th, 1877.

ISAAC VAN TUYL,
Mortgagee.

T. NINDE,
Attorney. 680-692

PRORATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the Sixth day of April A. D., 1877, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Arminda F. Tyler late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the Sixth day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Friday the Sixth day of July and on Saturday the Sixth day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated Ann Arbor April 6th A. D., 1877.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN.
Judge of Probate.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the fourth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven.

Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram C. Shaw and Sarah E. Shaw, minors.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Addison Shaw, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said minors are seized and possessed.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Wednesday, the ninth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the YPSILANTI COMMERCIAL, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)
WILLIAM G. DOTY,
Probate Register. 682

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Catherine H. Benedict, of Saline, Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, to Charles H. Wallace, of the same place, dated July 30, 1873, and recorded in the Register's office of Washtenaw County, on the 31 day of July, 1873, in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 442, on said mortgage there is now due at this date the sum of six hundred and fifty dollars and forty-seven cents, ($650.47) principal and interest, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the same or any part thereof. Now therefore, notice is hereby given that to satisfy the amount claimed to be due as aforesaid, and the costs of sale, and a further sum therein stipulated, and provided for insurance on the buildings on the premises therein described in said mortgage for the benefit of said mortgagee, and in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case, made and provided the premises described and covered by said mortgage to-wit: Being lot number eight, (8) in block or section four, (4) in the village of Saline and according to the recorded plat of said village of Saline, Washtenaw County, and State of Michigan, containing one fourth of an acre of land, will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw is held, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock A. M. of said day to satisfy the amount claimed to be due and all legal costs thereon.

Dated January 25, 1877.

CHARLES H. WALLACE,
Mortgagee.

672-684

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Reuel Smith to Eliza Ann Herrick, dated September twenty-fourth, A. D. 1872, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, in Liber 49 of mortgages, on page 9, on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1872, at 10 o'clock A. M., which mortgage was duly assigned to W. Irving Yeckley, and said assignment duly recorded in said Register's office, in Liber 5 of assignments of mortgages, on page 331, on the 17th day of January, 1877, at 6:45 P. M., upon which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice two hundred and fifty-two dollars and 33-100 dollars for principal and interest. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, shall sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, the following described land to satisfy said mortgage and interest and costs, and an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars covenanted for therein, to-wit: All that parcel of land beginning at the south-west corner of lot number three hundred sixty-one (361) in Norris and Cross' addition to the village of Ypsilanti, thence running east on the south line of said lot two (2) rods, thence north parallel with the west line of said lot four rods to the north line of said lot, thence west along the north line of said lot two (2) rods to the north-west corner of said lot, thence south along the west line of said lot four rods to the place of beginning.

Dated February 19th, 1877.

W. IRVING YECKLEY,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

J. WILLARD BABBITT,
Attorney for Assignee 676-688

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Charles M. Hubbell and Elizabeth Hubbell his wife, and William Hubbell and Amanda Hubbell his wife, to Ezra D. Lay, dated January fifth, A. D. 1865, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County,